

Table Of Contents

- 1. [Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 15](#)
- 2. [Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 16](#)
- 3. [Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 17 Part 1](#)
- 4. [Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 17 Part 2](#)
- 5. [Dragons Flies Phoenix Dances \(龙飞凤舞\) – Chapter 18](#)
- 6. [Dragons Flies Phoenix Dances \(龙飞凤舞\) – Chapter 19](#)
- 7. [Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix – Chapter 20](#)
- 8. [Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix – Chapter 21](#)
- 9. [Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix – Chapter 22](#)
- 10. [Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix – Chapter 23](#)
- 11. [Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 24](#)
- 12. [Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 25](#)
- 13. [Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 26](#)
- 14. [Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 27](#)
- 15. [Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 28](#)

Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 15

Hi everyone! Sorry for the lack of DFPD update last week! I had to go take a break to study for finals, but I'm planning on getting as many DFPD and Eastern Palace chapters out as I can before school starts.

This chapter is shorter than the rest, but it's still adorable because of Long San and Feng Ning (who already seem like a couple if you ask me), and also takes another step to solving the mystery.

Enjoy!

The Mrs. Long San who wins an inch and wants a mile

Long San's heart stopped a beat from hearing her soft words, but quickly fixed his expression, and very fiercely said: "You are this annoying, if you're not thrown, what use are you if you're kept?"

Feng Ning sitting on the ground, turned her head and longingly glanced inside the room, she said: "I know martial arts, I can be your bodyguard as well as assassin."

The corner of Long San's mouth hooked upwards: "To help kill all the women that bother me?"

"And the men too." She even nodded.

Long San's forehead creased, he really wanted to remind her, that there was only her bothering him right now. Feng Ning stood up, seeing that Long San didn't seem to have the intention of exerting all his effort in blocking her, she bent over and squeezed into the house at lightning speed.

Like the night before, she rapidly shook off her cloak, arranged her pillow, and with a 'whoosh' slipped into the quilt. Long San closed the door and stood next to the bed with his arms crossed looking at her.

Feng Ning cajolingly smiled, wrapped herself well in the quilt while saying: "I'll only sleep a while."

"You said the same thing yesterday, and in the end you slept until daybreak."

"Then why didn't you wake me up?"

Long San choked on his words, why didn't he wake her up? Really, can't even be a good person; he put on a straight face: "Last night I couldn't sleep an entire night because of your disturbance, today you've come again to disturb me, say, when will you stop having nightmares? If you're always like this, how will I rest?"

Feng Ning laid motionless, not speaking. Long San knew right away from seeing her that she was pondering over it; he waited to see how she would argue this, but saw that she seemed to have thought of something, her expression slowly beginning to look pained and bitter. Her being like this, he also started to get nervous, what's wrong with her?

In the end Feng Ning asked: "Why can't I sleep here?"

Long San carefully replied: "If you sleep here, what about me? I didn't get to sleep yesterday." He also knew how to act pitiful.

Who knew Feng Ning's expression was even more pitiful than his, she asked again: "Then why can't you sleep? Are you afraid that I will involve you? I said before that after we settled this whole affair, I would return home. You don't like me, I know; you marrying me was also forced, but despite that, we are still husband and wife of almost three years, sharing a room, sharing a bed is reasonable. Why do you have to make it seem like I'm very filthy?"

The more she spoke, the quieter she got, speaking until finally she actually felt very wronged: "I know I had done wrong before, you are also only willing to be this close to me to find the treasure and the assassin. But I really was very scared these past two days, can't you just take it as the obligation and responsibility of a husband?"

Hearing those words, Long San was unable to respond, she lost her memory, but the fact was he still remembered all those matters that were difficult to mention. Even though she today is certainly like a newborn, but the best course of action was for him to keep an appropriate distance from her.

Long San's silence made Feng Ning even sadder, the atmosphere in the room was dense with awkwardness, no matter how shameless she was, she couldn't endure this kind of treatment, if she kept lying down, it would be too self-degrading. She no longer spoke, she silently sat up, draped her cloak back on, put the hood on, held her bundle of clothes and pillow to her chest, and in just a moment, wrapped herself back into a sphere, then with her head drooped down, wordlessly walked out.

The door opened with a creak, and then it was a gentle sound. Long San rigidly stood there, not knowing what the feeling in his heart was, this woman really had guts, whenever she goes wild, she makes people want to throw her a distance away, when she's pitiful, it makes them feel that even if their voice is just a little louder, it would be unfair to her.

Long San was unable to control his own limbs, by the time he came around, he realized he had opened the door, and gone out to look for Feng Ning. Under the serene moonlight, Feng Ning's plump silhouette appeared especially pitiful. She walked all alone in the alleyway, but she wasn't headed to her own yard.

Long San followed her from a distance, watching her walking, walking, and then sitting on a stone chair. He also stopped, wanting to see exactly what she was planning to do, in the end he waited for a very long time, she sat motionless, while he couldn't hold it in any longer and walked over.

He walked to her side, she looked up in surprise, then lowered her head again. He asked: "Why aren't you returning to your own courtyard?"

"I wanted to go find Yu Mama." Just when he thought that she wouldn't reply after waiting a long time, she spoke.

"Yu Mama?"

Feng Ning quietly replied: "Yu Mama is quite imposing, if I sleep with her, I'll probably be less scared of nightmares."

"Then why aren't you going, what are you sitting here for?"

"Yu Mama also doesn't like me, she is not as close to me as you are. I'm trying to think of a good way of saying it, otherwise she definitely won't let me stay." She hung her head and quietly mumbled: "I've thought for a long time, but still

haven't thought of anything, she's probably sleeping by now, right? If I go knock on her door now, will she be angry?"

Long San gazed at the lustrous black hair exposed from the edge of her hood, wanting to heave a sigh, he softly called: "Feng Ning....."

She stubbornly wouldn't raise her head, and said with a tone of having been wronged: "I didn't disturb you ah, my sitting here didn't hinder your work did it."

Long San really heaved a sigh, he crouched down, meeting her eyes, and they were black and moist, with feelings of sadness and injustice showing through them. Long San sighed again, and held out his hand to hold hers.

Her hands were withdrawn within her cloak, when he touched her, she suddenly pulled back, unwilling to let him lead her along. Long San didn't need to use force, he spread out his palm in front of her, and softly said: "Yu Mama or me, who do you pick?"

Feng Ning bit her lip, looking at his large palm, hesitating, then hesitating again, finally she still grumpily said: "It was you who drove me away."

"So stingy." Long San imitated her complaining tone.

Feng Ning's mouth twitched, having been teased, her eyes revealed a bit of a smiling expression, but her face was still making an effort to remain serious, she said again: "Then at this moment, it was definitely you yourself who came to find me."

"Right." Long San inwardly clenched his teeth.

Feng Ning finally raised her eyes and met his, she carefully looked at him, confirming that he wasn't playing her, hesitated for a moment, and then at last, put her hand on his large palm.

Her seriousness about the matter let him suddenly experience a wonderful kind of feeling of having been entrusted, he pulled her up, and led her along towards his courtyard. Feng Ning's mood was all at once better, once again having a lot of energy. She happily smiled with her eyes curving, turned to Long San and said: "Help me hold my pillow, okay?"

"Not okay."

“Then hold the clothes.” With one of her hands being held, the other one was left holding two things; it indeed required some effort.

He glanced at her, and grumbled in a low voice: “Win an inch, wants a mile.” But still reached his hand out and took the bundle of clothes. Feng Ning seemingly didn’t hear, and only sweetly smiled, smiling all the way back to his room.

This time entering the room, she didn’t act as though she was going to war, she climbed onto the bed, seriously arranged the pillow, and then asked: “I don’t have to sleep an entire night sitting on a chair right? I can sleep on the bed right?”

“Mm.” He answered as he pulled out a new blanket from the cabinet, unfolded it, and threw it onto the bed, burying her under it just right. “Hurry up and sleep, don’t mess around.”

“There’s a blanket.” Feng Ning poked her head out from under the quilt cheerfully: “Great, I want the new, you use the old one.”

Long San ignored her childishness, minded his own business, and went off to rinse his face and mouth and tidy up. When he came back, he saw that Feng Ning had already divided the bed, she had her eyes shut, and was sleeping wrapped in the new blanket, leaving the outside half to him.

Long San took his outer robe off, let his hair down, blew out the candle, and went to bed, trying hard not to let himself feel uncomfortable. He also wrapped himself well with the blanket, not touching the person next to him. After lying down for a while, suddenly in the middle of the darkness he heard Feng Ning say: “Long San, you really are a good person, I will remember your kindness, and in the future will definitely repay you.”

Long San was not in a good mood: “I’m waiting.”

“Believe me, at the very least, I’ll agree to divorce, I won’t tie you down. I’ll properly talk with my family, at that time, you can go marry the woman you love, no need to stay with me for the rest of your life.”

Long San shut his eyes, and with a muffled sound said: “Hurry up and sleep.”

He heard Feng Ning softly laughing, heard her steady breathing, and then he

also gradually sank into the land of dreams. Not knowing how much time passed, Long San suddenly woke up, somewhat absent-minded, but very quickly realizing what had roused him awake. The Feng Ning to his side was struggling and panting hard.

He turned over, and was about to call her, when Feng Ning suddenly loudly screamed, and sat up. It gave Long San a fright, he sat up and called her: "Feng Ning....."

Feng Ning blankly turned her head around, her breathing uneven, evidently not having awoken from the dream. Long San called her again, reached out his hand and touched her shoulder, Feng Ning conveniently snuggled over, leaning against his chest. Long San patted her back, and asked: "You drowned again?"

Feng Ning nodded her head, then shook her head: "I saw him."

"Who?"

"The man who pushed me into the water."

"Didn't you say you only recognized the voice, and didn't see his face?"

"Not that one, the one that hit and pushed me into the water the day I injured my head, I saw him in my dream. I was running past the shore, he caught up to me, and then we started fighting, the scene was scattered and in fragments, but I saw his face, he had a square face, triangular eyes, wide mouth....." She was seemingly worn out, her voice became quieter and quieter, Long San softly stroked her back, she relaxed, her eyelids fighting to stay open.

"What else was there?" Long San helped her lie back down, and covered her with the blanket.

Feng Ning blinked, finally couldn't resist her sleepiness, closed her eyes, and quietly said: "He also had a huge nose, didn't look as good as you."

Long San tucked her in, and also lied down, listening to Feng Ning speaking in her sleep: "I know him, I should know him, but I don't remember anymore."

"It doesn't matter." Long San kneaded her creased forehead: "If you don't remember, then you don't remember, you'll figure it out eventually."

"Mm. I'm so tired." Feng Ning felt herself almost falling asleep, she held his

hand, not feeling afraid anymore, and she persevered to finish telling him her dream: “He’s very tall, he chased me all the way from the forest to the hill, and he took out a concealed weapon, as I avoided it, I stumbled on a stone, and he struck me. That hill was very high, I fell down.....” As she spoke, she got quieter, finally falling asleep.

Long San meticulously went over everything she said, this person’s facial features were very characteristic, he should be able to release the information, make discreet inquiries to look for this person. He shut his eyes, intending on arranging this the minute he woke up.

But there was still something that was not quite right, he mulled over it for a moment, but couldn’t put his finger on it. Just as he was about to fall asleep, he suddenly had an epiphany, Feng Ning said she had run from the forest all the way to the hill, the forest was located at the lower reaches of the river, the high hill was on the upper reaches, ***this was not in the direction of coming out of the city, just the opposite, it was in the direction of going towards the city.***

Long San felt the matter was now even harder to guess exactly what happened, that caused Feng Ning who ran out, decide to return?

Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 16

The Mrs. Long San Who Causes Others to Worry

This question didn't bother Long San for very long, as he was unable to figure it out, naturally he was temporarily not impatient. He could always accommodate matters, thus he fell asleep. His hand was still being held by Feng Ning, just under the blanket, one big one small, two hands holding each other in one place. He ignored this, and quickly fell into the land of dreams.

This night, he was awoken from sleep twice by Feng Ning's nightmares, however, when he woke up early the next morning, he still felt like he slept very well. Feng Ning was in even greater spirits, laughing very cheerfully. But she was about to leave with Yu Mama to the spiritual temple at the outskirts of the city, to let an elder monk perform exorcism. As this was arranged by Yu Mama, she was unable to refuse.

Unexpectedly, Long San could sense her unease. He didn't point it out, but he did a few things to distract her.

He accompanied her to eat breakfast, and also drew a simple drawing of the man she spoke of last night. Feng Ning looked at it, furrowed her brows, and thought for a while and said it should be more or less the same. But she also recalled another question: "Say, Long San, that colored silk rope, it couldn't also be his, could it?"

Long San said: "At that time, that guy had his face covered, I didn't actually see his appearance."

Feng Ning opened her mouth, but didn't say anything. Long San asked: "What, did you think of something again?"

Feng Ning shook her head, Long San stared at her, staring until she felt guilty, and quietly stammered: "I was just thinking, I couldn't have had any relationship with him right? He's so ugly." Mentioning the matter of relationships with other men, Feng Ning still felt ashamed and uneasy, but the truth was indeed laid out

there, that man's appearance was repulsive, one look and one could tell he was not a good person. She couldn't have been that unperceptive and fooled around with him, right? Just thinking of this possibility made her feel quite disgusted. She curled her lip, with an expression of being unable to bear the thought.

Long San couldn't help touching his face, fortunately he didn't lack in looks, moreover, seeing his considerable popularity with women, and having enjoyed many admiring gazes, he should be the very good looking type.

He lifted his eyes, and met Feng Ning's clear gaze, he hurriedly put on a stern expression, and insincerely rubbed his chin, pondering: "It seems he may not be, moreover, that silk rope, since you cannot remember clearly anymore, it also may not necessarily have anything to do with that kind of relationship."

Feng Ning drooped her head: "Long San, you're a good person, you're comforting me." This kind of situation for a man is incredibly insulting, she felt extremely sorry towards him.

Actually, she did use all her strength to try to remember, hoping she could know exactly what had happened a little faster, but when she exerted too much effort trying to remember, she would get a headache, but she was also scared people would say she was pretending. As a result, every time she got a headache, she would endure it. Fortunately, this headache problem didn't happen too often, and also wasn't too hard to bear.

"This matter, leave it to me to investigate. Just feel at ease and go with Yu Mama." After Long San said this, Feng Ning nodded her head, went back to her room, fetched her things, and prepare to set off with Yu Mama. Before she left, she handed Long San a letter, telling him not to look, and only said to wait until she came back, and then return the letter to her. Long San failed to understand the reason why, but nevertheless nodded his head and agreed.

Yu Mama was calling people to hurry, Long San sent Feng Ning to the gate. Surely enough, the carriage was already parked over there waiting, maids were carrying while Yu Mama was on one side waiting.

Long San told Feng Ning, once she was there, she should do as she was told, must not be unruly and get angry, that place was an important Buddhist location, and Yu Mama was very serious. Feng Ning fiercely nodded her head.

Long San said, Yu Mama is already very old, don't be naughty and cause trouble while over there and cause her to worry and get angry. Feng Ning responded okay again.

And then Feng Ning asked: "Then after three days, will you come pick me up?"

Long San blanked, he subconsciously resisted, and rapidly said: "I'm very busy, you and Yu Mama will come back together." These last two days, he was overly close to her, this really should not be.

Feng Ning was somewhat disappointed, and gloomily replied a single "Oh." And then turned around and climbed into the carriage with Yu Mama. Long San was about to turn and return to the house, when he suddenly saw Feng Ning open the carriage door and rush down again.

"Long San, Long San, could you help me tell Yu Mama, that the few days that I'm in the temple, I want to sleep with her in the same room." Indeed, she was still concerned about the nightmares. Long San helplessly could only go forward and tell Yu Mama. Yu Mama was astonished, looked at Long San, and then looked at Feng Ning, ultimately still agreeing.

Feng Ning once more mounted the carriage, Long San stood at the door watching, waiting for them to be on their way. In the end, the coachman had just raised the whip, when Feng Ning pushed open the doors once again, and came down.

"Long San, Long San, if the temple's food can't satiate my hunger, what do I do? Can you help me tell them, to have the monks give me some more food."

Long San sighed, and called: "Feng Ning."

"Mm." Feng Ning answered, her expression very innocent; she really wasn't trying to cause trouble.

"It's only three days, you won't go hungry, and will also be able to sleep well, it's only trying some methods, doing some exorcism, just a ritual, that's all. That temple also doesn't have any rivers surrounding it, and there are also bodyguards going with you, you're not in the least bit of danger. You must not make any more disturbances, obediently go with Yu Mama."

"Oh." The disappointment in Feng Ning's voice was very obvious. She silently

walked towards the chariot, taking a few steps, and turned around again: “Long San, if I’m exorcised away, don’t blame me, I didn’t go willingly.”

“Mm, I won’t blame you.” Long San answered, mentally thinking, it’s not like you’re a demon, how would you be exorcised away.

Feng Ning pursed her lips, turned around preparing to walk towards the carriage. Before even lifting her foot, she turned around again: “Long San, it’s only three days that’s all, can’t you come with us?”

“Feng Ning.....” Long San’s dragged the sound, warning her.

Feng Ning rapidly turned around, and rushed towards the chariot: “I got it, I got it!” She jumped onto the carriage, and waved goodbye very hard to Long San. This time the carriage finally started moving without a hitch, speeding up, and gradually disappearing before Long San’s eyes.

Long San entered the residence, thought for a bit, then went to Feng Ning’s room. The maid who was left behind to take care of things seeing him come, was very surprised. Long San waved his hand and said it’s nothing, sending her away.

He stretched out his hand and picked up that jewelry box, felt around it, opened that interval layer, and discovered that this time, there was unexpectedly a paper filled with words hidden inside, resembling a letter.

Long San’s heart stirred, *could it be another mysterious person who did it, in order to pass information to Feng Ning?* He opened the letter, took one look, and was unexpectedly shocked. This was actually a letter Feng Ning wrote to Feng Ning.

As it turns out, she was actually really afraid, afraid that after this trip to get exorcised, she didn’t know what would happen, after all, this time, her experience was unimaginable. She feared, going this time, she would lose this present her. So she wrote a letter of reminder.

The letter said, if she couldn’t remember what happened during this period of time, but still remembered that this box has a hidden interval layer, then she definitely returned to being the past Feng Ning. She hoped that the past Feng Ning would listen well to the words of the present Feng Ning.

She said she didn’t know what had happened in the past, but staying at the

Long Residence during this period of time, she can confirm that the Long residents were all good people, she hoped the past Feng Ning, no matter what she did, or planned to do, would have a clear conscience, and not make any mistakes.

She said, she felt that she herself shouldn't have been a bad woman, so she believed that no matter what the past Feng Ning did, she must have had some reason, some difficulties. She urged herself, if she really had difficulties, then it would be better if after she takes care of relationship with all parties, she sincerely had a talk with the Long Family, because she believed it would definitely be possible to properly talk things over and resolve everything.

She even wrote down, that Long San treated her very well, it was only because she could completely rely on him, that she could find a sense of security and a bit of happiness in this unfamiliar place where she was loathed. She said, although Long Er is very petty, but he isn't a malicious person. Yu Mama is strict, but also isn't really horribly mean. There was also that untalkative and not often seen steward Tie, actually, he is also an honest and considerate person. She said after she lost her memory, she was instead able to look at these matters from another perspective, hoping her past self would also let go of her prejudices, and properly assess and handle matters.

The letter even wrote, she had already agreed to divorce Long San, and give him freedom, hoping her past self wouldn't rescind her own promise, and at the appropriate time, talk it over with her family, and clearly settle it with the Long Family.

At the end of the letter, she wrote: *if there is sincere treatment, there must be some in return. Since you are me, you will definitely know my intentions, you musn't make mistakes, if you treat people well, people will treat you well.*

And at the very bottom was a small line: *to prove the legitimacy of this letter, I will leave my fingerprint here. If you doubt the source of this letter, please press your fingerprint and compare the two, and then you will know the truth.* To the side of this line of words, there really was a distinct fingerprint.

After Long San finished reading this letter, he really didn't know what this feeling in his heart was. This Feng Ning; this seemingly carefree, simple-minded,

trouble making, Feng Ning who only cares to eat, was actually this scrupulous.

He sat in her room for a long time, thinking, then also taking out the letter she handed to him, deciding to open and secretly take a look. This letter's content was more or less the same as the one of the letter in the box, only in the beginning she explained that she was worried that she would forget the things that happened during this period of time, so she wrote a letter to Long San to pass on to her.

Long San suddenly felt like he knew what Feng Ning would do. He set about rummaging through Feng Ning's room. In her closet, in her chest, as well as beneath her bedding; sure enough, all hid a letter with the exact same content.

"Don't blame me, I didn't go willingly." Long San thought of Feng Ning's words, his heart somewhat feeling tenderness towards her.

As he returned the letters back to their original places, he thought, thankfully this person was Feng Ning, if it was someone else, in this sort of situation, he feared if it wasn't weeping to death, she would have bothered the surrounding people to death. But Feng Ning, in his mind what he remembered the most was actually her arrogant, proud, and mischievous laughter.

Long San's heart started to feel jittery, *this woman wouldn't really go one trip to the temple, and return as the previous her right?* He unexpectedly didn't want her to return to her old self.

Long San paced back and forth, no longer calm, one moment thinking, *Yu Mama handles matters well, she wouldn't let Feng Ning meet with any accidents*, another moment thinking, *it's still not clear who the assassin is, could this trip have leaked some news and put her in danger?* And another moment thinking, *if Feng Ning really returns to her former self, how should he treat her?* He even thought, *maybe he should simply just go to the temple and accompany her?*

In the end, he felt that Feng Ning was indeed an expert in blindly disturbing people, she's not even here, but she can still make him extremely nervous. He still had a lot of important matters to attend to, he definitely couldn't stay disorderly and with no propriety.

If you appreciate the stories and our work here, please visit the page below

and show your support for women survivors of war to rebuild their lives.



Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 17 Part 1

Sorry guys, I've been so tired and unmotivated recently, this chapter isn't boring, but the latter half of the chapter kind of annoys me a tiny bit haha, so unfortunately it will only be the first part of the chapter today. The next chapter is super cute though, so wait for it!

Also, I don't know if it was ever clarified, but Long Da, Long Er, and Long San are called as such because in Chinese family hierarchy the oldest child would be called 老大 *Lao Da* – 'Eldest child', then 老二 *Lao Er* 'second eldest child' and 老三 *Lao San* for 'third eldest child', and so on down the line; therefore, Long Fei (which is Long San's name in case you forgot) is often called many different ways *e.g.* Long San, Lao San, San Ye, *etc.* All containing the number 三 *San* (three). I thought I should mention it just in case it got too confusing because of all their different names. Hopefully I didn't just make it more confusing haha.

The Mrs. Long San Who Wishes To Be Divorced (Part I)

Once Long San hardened his heart, he no longer thought of exactly how Feng Ning was doing at the temple, over there there was Yu Mama and there were bodyguards, Feng Ning herself also knew Martial Arts, moreover, there were no rivers in the surrounding area; she should be safe with no problems. He put it from his mind, and started arranging a search according to the portrait.

The next day, Long Er returned. The two brothers held a meeting and straightened out the context of some matters. One, was settling the troublesome affairs of the Long Family business in other parts of the country when Long Er went out this time, he confirmed that this matter had something to do with the Feng Family; second was, there were no news at all about the stolen treasure in JiangHu, it could be assumed that, if it wasn't lost in the river, then the other party already discovered that it was a fake; third was, Long San got someone to keep an eye on the Feng Family, to watch their recent activity, but there wasn't any information on the treasure or of the previous attack on Long San; fourth was, the two attacks and drowning of Feng Ning, should not

have been the doing of the same person. Long Er hearing this, furrowed his brows: “Then it seems the things Feng Ning stirred up is not limited to just one.”

“That person that she remembered, I already sent his picture out, and yesterday also made inquiries at the places Feng Ning had often been to, no one has ever seen him. According to the past Feng Ning’s personality, she should not have had feelings for someone with this kind of appearance, those silk rope love tokens, perhaps wasn’t meant for him. As for his actual identity, let’s wait for news and then see.”

“Speaking of feelings, you should also take note of yourself.” Long Er said: “When you’re dealing with that Feng Ning, you should still keep your guard up. The so-called ‘hard to change one’s inherent nature’[1]; at that time, she was already able to fool around all over the place, so she’s not some faithful or dependable woman. Now, she’s lost her memory, and with you being friendly with her this way, she immediately stuck on to you; this can also attest to her personality.”

“Er ge, no matter how you put it, I am still her husband. These days she’s helplessly scared, naturally she would look for someone to rely on; being dependent on me is excusable.”

“This is exactly what I’m afraid of.” Long Er said bluntly: “You are starting to speak on her behalf. Lao San, any kind of behavior can be justified. But this Feng Ning, just as we were preparing to strike the Feng family, made a move and stole the item, after being caught, she immediately loses her memory. After losing her memory, her entire person changes, the item that was stolen disappeared without a trace and with no news, and now, it is a fact that she had something to do with the attack on you, all these timely coincidences are too uncanny. I certainly don’t care what kind of person she’s become now, if she’s a threat to our Long family, I absolutely won’t let her get away with it.”

“Er ge, I haven’t not guarded against her, only, just like you said, her person has entirely changed, being excessively hostile towards her is not fair. She definitely has no bad intentions, don’t worry, I will handle this properly.”

Long Er said: “In my opinion, you should just take this opportunity to divorce her and send her back to the Feng family, and also conveniently settle the

matters with them.”

Long San didn't immediately reply, his heart somewhat hesitant.

Long Er raised his eyebrow, asked: “What?”

“Er ge, let's wait until after we've finished investigating the circumstances on the Feng family, and then decide on what to arrange.”

“What does your divorcing her have anything to do with the situation on the Feng family? Regardless of what the ultimate details behind the attack and theft are, in the end it is the work of Feng Ning. She already violated all Seven Reasons for Divorcing a Wife[3], you can confidently and justly divorce her. We should take advantage of this, while we have evidence against the Feng Family in our hands, and conveniently settle this matter.”

“Then if the Feng Family don't actually treat her well?” The one he was worried about was Feng Ning: “Right now, she no longer has memories of the past, she already feels left alone with no one to rely on, and is easily scared and flustered; then as soon as she finally becomes familiar with us, she gets divorced and sent home, if by chance the Feng family take their anger out on her, or did not treat her well to begin with, then with her living in that kind of environment, what would be done then?”

“Lao San!” Long Er was shocked: “Are you pitying her?”

Long San didn't speak, this woman could create trouble to torment him with every day, when she spoke she would also piss people off; but he pitied her?

Long Er said: “Just be at ease, this Feng Ning has been wanting to return home all along, no matter how things are, a married woman's parents' home is always more favorable than their husband's home. First divorce her, and then we can slowly investigate what the truth behind this matter is, right now this is the perfect opportunity.”

But Long San still did not say anything, he thought of Feng Ning's sweet smiling expression, of her agreement in the letter to leave him, and also of her miserable expression as she looked at him and said: “Don't abandon me ah, Long San.”

Sending her away, just as she finally started adapting to this house, was it

really okay?

In the end, Long San and Long Er didn't actually reach an agreement on the matter of divorcing Feng Ning. Previously, because of their ancestor's promise of marriage, it was difficult to say anything, now it was holding evidence, the Seven Reasons for Divorcing a Wife, even an attempt on husband's life; if these were revealed, forget divorce, they could even report it to the government.

[1] 本性难移 Běnxìng nán yí – Long Er refers to this phrase which means 'it's hard to change one's inherent nature'. It usually goes in the idiom 江山易改, 本性难移 'It is easier to change mountains and rivers, than to change one's inherent nature.'

[3] This actually cracked me up haha. — 七出之条 Qī chū zhī tiáo or the 'Seven Reasons for Divorcing a Wife' are as such: A husband can divorce his wife if she: 1. Is not filial, 2. Has no son, 3. Is promiscuous, 4. Has a tendency to be jealous, 5. Has a serious disease, 6. Is a gossip monger or has a big mouth, 7. Steals.

If you appreciate the stories and our work here, please visit the page below and show your support for women survivors of war to rebuild their lives.



Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 17 Part 2

So I'm not sure if I translated the title of the chapter correctly because it would make sense a little later, but not in this particular chapter.

Anyway, I just wanted to let all the readers know that I will be going on a hiatus for a bit to focus on school and work, Evida will continue to translate the next chapters. I will continue from where I left off (Chapter 18) on my own blog, but it won't be updated on a regular basis as I will only be translating when I have time. I'm sorry for the short notice because I forgot to mention it in the last chapter. I just wanted to thank all of you guys for all the support as that was my greatest motivation! Thanks for all the love!

The Mrs. Long San Who Wishes To Be Divorced Part II

The fourth day after Feng Ning's departure, the Feng Ning and Yu Mama who should have originally arrived home before noon, still had not returned. Long San couldn't help but admit, he was extremely worried. He sent someone to inquire after them; and finally after nightfall, Yu Mama and Feng Ning's chariot reached home.

Feng Ning jumped down first, and seeing Long San standing by the door, happily rushed over: "Long San, Long San, I'm back."

Long San nodded his head in reply, then saw Yu Mama unexpectedly limping down supported by a servant, and said in shock: "What happened here?"

Long Er received the news and came out, the moment he saw Yu Mama's injury, he frowned and shot a look at Feng Ning. Feng Ning waved her hands and shook her head: "It's not my fault, Yu Mama twisted her foot."

Long Er coldly glanced at her again, and did not say anything. He sent someone to call Doctor Chen, then went over himself to help Yu Mama, and went into the house.

Feng Ning creased her face: "Why is Er Bo so fierce?"

“Were you acting unruly again?” Long San’s tone was also bad.

Feng Ning pouted, and quietly admitted: “I wasn’t acting unruly, at most it would count as not being able to control my temper.”

“What exactly happened?”

“I quarreled with the elder monk, Yu Mama came over to pull me away, and as a result fell down and twisted her foot.”

Long San only felt so angry that he couldn’t even sigh, and could only ask: “How can you even quarrel with a monk?”

Feng Ning also felt quite wronged: “He wouldn’t let me eat my fill, saying something about eating less and not talking throughout the process*, these I all endured, but he starved me for two days, and after the exorcism, there wasn’t the least bit of food. On the last day he still wouldn’t let me eat more, and even wanted me to go on top of Feng Tai** and use some spell and then do the expulsion once. He said I suffered evil influences in the water, and must be immersed in water, hearing those several monks reciting some scripture thing and carrying out some kind of method, and with that basin so deep, so big.....” Feng Ning gestured as she spoke: “Of course I was unwilling, so I just asked a few questions.”

Feng Ning mumbled, remembering her tone when she asked wasn’t very good, now felt somewhat guilty, and then she spoke again: “The elder monk scolded me, I started feeling anxious and my voice also became loud. Yu Mama, seeing us get rather noisy, hurriedly came over, which resulted in her twisting her foot.

Feng Ning, under Long San’s glare, became quieter and quieter, and then didn’t have anything else to say, so she acted pitiful and looked at him. Long San was somewhat angry, this woman, goes out for only three days and causes trouble. Feng Ning, seeing no pleasure on his face, also became upset, and softly blurted out: “I was starving, and also didn’t sleep well at night, Yu Mama snores, and they also wanted to throw me into the water, I already endured a lot, you can’t blame me.”

Long San didn’t know what to say, and could only shake his head, turn around, and leave. Feng Ning followed behind him the entire way: “Really can’t blame me.....” But Long San didn’t respond, he walked to Yu Mama’s residence to

check on her injury, Feng Ning leaned by the doorway and looked, and decided she had better retreat first.

In Yu Mama's room, Doctor Chen attentively looked over her injury, after all, she was older and shouldn't fall over, but fortunately it wasn't anything major, only then did Long Er and Long San relax.

Long San said to Yu Mama: "Mama, don't blame Feng Ning, I will properly scold her." Long Er looked at him, Long San looked back at him.

Yu Mama replied: "That girl ah, everyday acting so crazy, the spirit can't be expelled, we still have to think of how to deal with this."

Long Er opened his mouth a few times, glanced at Long San, and stopped himself from saying the words "expel the person".

Long San turned towards Doctor Chen: "Are there any other methods of treatment?"

Doctor Chen shook his head: "San Ye, Madame's head injury definitely isn't much of a problem anymore, she also doesn't have any other problems with her health, she only needs to take medicine for her dizziness and oft occurring nightmares, the rest, I positively can't do anything about. This matter of memory loss, is also the first time I've come across it.

Although this answer came as no surprise to Long San, but he was still somewhat disappointed. He and Yu Mama and Long Er talked for a while, and then returned to their own residences. As he was leaving, Yu Mama said: "San Ye, Feng Ning is indeed very different from before, but this affair is just too odd, you and her right now are quite close, it is still better if you stay on guard some."

Long San nodded in reply, and saw Long Er's expression had much of the same opinion as Yu Mama; he silently walked out. He stood at the courtyard door for a while, then finally decided to return to his own room.

These three days while Feng Ning was gone, he was concerned for her, but now that she returned, he actually somewhat didn't want to see her. If he saw her, he would think of the issue of whether to divorce her or not, and this matter made him feel somewhat frustrated.

But even if he didn't take the initiative to see her, Feng Ning would actively come nonetheless. Sure enough during the night, Feng Ning came holding her pillow.

"Long San, let me tell you ah, these last three days have indeed been painful, the bowls at the temple is this small, one meal, one bowl of rice, with only vegetables and Tofu to fill the stomach, it is really easy to go hungry. And on top of that ah, I didn't sleep well, Yu Mama's snoring is very loud." She appeared to have forgotten the unpleasantness of earlier, endlessly complaining to him.

"Then sleep by yourself, then you don't need to hear snoring."

"No good, I'd rather listen to snoring than drown." After Feng Ning laid her pillow down, she lay down: "I'm going to sleep first, so tired, so tired."

Long San looked at her peaceful sleeping face, unclear of what he was feeling, he didn't know how she would turn out if she were to recover her memories one day, he didn't know how she would fare after she left the Long Residence, he also didn't know from now on, who would accompany her when she was alone and had nightmares.

Should they really send her away?

* Not sure exactly what she's saying here, so this is just a guess.

** Again, I'm not too sure, I believe it's just the summit of a mountain there.

If you appreciate the stories and our work here, please visit the page below and show your support for women survivors of war to rebuild their lives.



WOMEN *for* WOMEN
International

Dragons Flies Phoenix Dances (龙飞凤舞) –

Chapter 18



I really have to commend all translators who are able to get such accurate photos for their translations. I have found that it is an impossible feat for me, and so I ask for forgiveness for my lack of ability to search for related photos T^T

sutekii: Hi karma I have found this pic, even though his not holding a candle I guess it's close?

Anyway, I forgot how much I loved this chapter. Long Fei and Feng Ning are way too cute when they bicker. And of course there's always Feng Ning's child-like attention span that ruins any kind of mood. Anyway, thank you everyone for being so patient with me, enjoy the ensuing cuteness~!

The Mrs. Long San Who Wants a Certificate of Divorce

Disclaimer: This chapter have been translated by karma.

Long San couldn't make clear of what his feelings were exactly, he just sat there by the bedside, quietly watching Feng Ning. Watching, watching, suddenly

feeling, why did it seem like she got somewhat thinner? It shouldn't be ah, she had only gone for three days, no matter how hungry she got, she shouldn't have gotten so skinny already. It must be his own misconception.

As he sat there dazed, staring directly at Feng Ning's face, she abruptly opened her eyes, the two of them, looking at each other, both got a sudden fright.

"Did you have a nightmare again?" Long San quickly asked, covering up his own awkwardness.

Feng Ning had still not come around, no matter who it was, after opening their eyes and seeing themselves being stared at, naturally it would be hard to tell the situation ah. She blinked, then blinked again, seemingly having sobered up, then finally sincerely explained: "Long San, I'm hungry."

"Hungry?" Long San stared at her astounded, he was suffering from all these frustrations, but this woman is actually able to fall asleep thinking of food.

"En[1]. So hungry, I woke up." Feng Ning curled her lips, after waking up she felt increasingly hungry.

Long San really didn't know what kind of reaction he should give her; how hungry could she be ah, even nightmares have run away. He turned his head, gave a look around his room, confirmed that there really wasn't anything to eat, as a result he faced Feng Ning and shook his head: "It's too late, I don't have anything here to eat."

Feng Ning was disappointed beyond words, she thought for a while, suddenly her eyes flashed: "Long San, let's go to the kitchen." Before she even finished speaking, she had jumped out of bed and started getting dressed.

This time Long San was truly startled, forgetting how he had said before that it was inconvenient for him to be there when she changed clothes, he was only occupied with asking: "Right now? In the middle of the night, to the kitchen?"

"En." Feng Ning forcefully nodded; this appearance of being in great spirits, how is it anything like someone who is extremely tired, and made a fuss of wanting to sleep?

"At this time, the kitchen workers have all gone to sleep."

“It’s not like we’re eating them, they can keep sleeping.”

“Then who will make you food?”

“Just heat the leftovers and it should be fine.” Feng Ning already finished dressing, pulled Long San along and ran outside.

Long San followed her rushing all the way towards the kitchen, and didn’t think of how her foraging for food had nothing to do with him. But this kind of sneaking in the night, like rats looking for food, was much too humiliating, he tried persuading again: “The kitchen stoves have all been extinguished, how can you warm anything? Just endure a little, tomorrow morning you will have breakfast to eat.”

“But I’m so hungry, so hungry it’s painful. In the temple, knowing there’s nothing to eat, I endured it; but at home, I still have to endure?” Feng Ning’s pitiful appearance, Long San’s heart was shaken by her words “at home”; she regarded this place as home ah.

The minute he got lost in thought, he was pulled into the kitchen by Feng Ning. There were no lights inside, in the darkness it was impossible to see the fingers of an outstretched hand; don’t know from where, Feng Ning found a candle and lit it, as though proud of her achievement, she shot a smile at Long San.

Long San helplessly held out his hand to take the candle; he looked at Feng Ning familiarly rummaging for food, honestly not wanting to know exactly how she became so familiar with the kitchen. After a long while, Feng Ning couldn’t find anything. She pouted her lips and complained: “How can they have eaten up this cleanly ah? Not leaving a single thing behind.”

Long San sighed: “That’s only natural, the kitchen doesn’t leave any extra food overnight, the servants have to clean up completely before they can rest; that’s the rule.”

“That rule is no good.” Feng Ning hugged her sunken empty stomach feeling anxious: “I’m really so hungry, Long San my stomach is hungry.” Pitifulness penetrated through her big bright eyes: “When I get hungry, I feel unwell, when I feel unwell, I can’t sleep. Long San tell me, why do I have to go hungry even after coming home?”

She incessantly grumbled and cried, Long San couldn't take it anymore: "Alright, alright, stop making noise, let me see what we have here?"

Feng Ning suddenly closed her mouth, looked at Long San: "You know how to cook food?"

Long San didn't respond, only rummaged through the noodles, eggs, and vegetables in the kitchen, looked back and asked her: "Egg noodles should be good enough, right?"

Feng Ning was so happy her eyes bent smilingly, she forcibly nodded her head and said okay. Long San snappily distributed the work: "You go light the stove, boil the water."

"Yes, San Ye." Feng Ning answered energetically, grabbed the flint stone and started a fire on the stove, busily hurrying around joyfully. Long San cleaned his hands, grabbed the flour and rolled it into a small lump of dough, and set it to one side to soften, then set about to beating the eggs; he turned his head and took a look at Feng Ning in the middle of blowing hard to assist in lighting the fire on the stove, on her face a black smear, her earnest and serious expression actually looking exceptionally adorable.

A servant who had heard the noise ran over to look, seeing that it was San Ye in the kitchen making food, he had a sudden fright. As he was about to speak, Long San waved his hand at him, that servant then looked at the Mrs. Long San crouching on the floor, thought for a bit, nodded, and then withdrew. Once Feng Ning's fire was up and ready, she turned around and ran over to inspect Long San's progress, upon seeing the sturdy and bright lump of dough on one side, she happily cried out a "wa", and praised: "Long San, you really are amazing, just looking at this dough is tasty."

Long San finally couldn't help laughing: "You're even more amazing, you can tell it's tasty by just looking."

Feng Ning raised her head high: "Naturally, my husband made it, so it must be delicious." She finished speaking, saw some green onions poking out from a vegetable basket, and hurriedly ran over, leaving Long San by himself feeling deeply moved by her words "my husband".

"Long San, Long San, there's green onions." Feng Ning ran over, with a handful

of green onions and placed it onto the counter: "Add this in, it's fragrant." She finished speaking, then ran off again.

Long San watched her run around in circles in the kitchen, and inwardly sighed. He threw aside his chaotic thoughts, spread out the dough, and rolled them into thin sections, slicing them into noodles. Before he finished cutting, he once again heard Feng Ning cheer: "There's bacon, there's bacon....." She held out the meat and once again ran over: "Put a little of this, it's tasty."

Long San finally couldn't bear it anymore and used his sleeve to help her wipe the black smear off her face, and admonished: "Be a little quieter, don't go waking everyone up."

"Right, got to be quiet. If others were to come, these noodles won't be enough." Feng Ning earnestly nodded.

"Only know how to eat."

Feng Ning happily laughed, and also reached her hand out to help Long San wipe the flour off his forehead. She leaned in close looking at him, and suddenly said: "Long San, you're rather good looking."

Long San felt his face warm up in a flash, he quietly coughed: "I don't need you to tell me I look good, don't think that flattery will get me to make you food, let me tell you, it's only this time."

"Hmph." Feng Ning was dissatisfied: "Guessing the heart of other's with one's own measure [2], I was only saying the truth, yet you can still twist the meaning, you people, always make things so complicated. Boring."

These words were like a needle piercing Long San's heart, before he could even reply, Feng Ning pulled on his sleeve, fiercely shaking: "Water's boiling, water's boiling, quick, quick, noodles, noodles....."

Long San really didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Alright then, actually, in her heart, food is still the most important ah. Whether he's good-looking or not, distressed or not, she simply doesn't take it to heart.

The bacon-green-onion-egg noodles was out of the pot very quickly, Feng Ning satisfyingly held the big bowl, buried her head in, and fiercely ate; her table manners was always far from graceful, but could nevertheless make people

insatiably hungry; Long San watched, and watched, and unexpectedly also felt hungry. He grabbed the bowl over, and divided up Feng Ning's half bowl; at first Feng Ning hugged the bowl in a dead hold, only after being glared at by Long San did she unwillingly hand it over, watching Long San take noodles, while on one side "wa wa" shouting: "Enough, enough, if you take more, there won't be any left.....you also want the meat? That's no good ah. I'll be responsible for the meat and eggs, okay? I won't inconvenience you..... Stop taking, my heart hurts.....really, please be lenient ah....."



The more she shouted, the more Long San put into his own bowl, Feng Ning

was extremely anxious, finally, Long San couldn't bear to continue teasing her, and stopped his hands. Feng Ning looked at her bowl, then looked at his, confirmed that this bowl had more, only then muttered, and began eating again.

Long San never knew, the noodles he made could be this tasty, he often traveled throughout JiangHu, made some food, washed some laundry, taking care of his daily needs naturally was no problem; but this was the first time he ate such good noodles, no wonder Feng Ning ate until her cheeks were puffed up, a face full of satisfaction, this let Long San feel rather pleased with himself.

Full with noodles and broth, two silly idiots sat in the kitchen smiling at their empty bowls. Feng Ning rubbed her belly, and sighed: "So tasty, so content."

Long San looked at her simple smiling face, and suddenly thought, how great would it be if she didn't regain her memories.

"Feng Ning, do you still have any impression of your parents?"

"En?" Feng Ning inclined her head: "There's none, I don't remember anymore. Long San, tell me, what were my parents like?"

Long San didn't reply, but asked again: "How far is Hu Zhou from here, do you know?"

Feng Ning sat up straight, seriously looking at him, after a long time, suddenly said: "Long San, you want to send me back to my parents' home?"

"Didn't you want to go home before?"

"But, we still haven't found the treasure, and also the assassin that wanted to kill you, we also haven't found."

Long San dropped his gaze, restraining from telling her the stolen item was a fake, in actuality, they aren't looking to find the treasure, but to find the criminal behind it, dig out the other side's purpose and truth. Actually, sending her back to the Feng family, would be useful for the other clue.

He didn't say anything, but Feng Ning understood: "I'm not of much use here anymore, am I?"

"Feng Ning....." He really didn't know what to say.

Feng Ning forcefully smiled: "I promised before, I know." She looked at Long

San, wanting to say that it was no problem, that it was the same wherever she went, but looking at him, she suddenly felt somewhat weak and frail. She ultimately stopped smiling, and honestly confessed: “But I’ll be scared, what to do? Right now I’m only familiar with you guys, only you treat me well, only you are willing to listen to me speak, you would help me fight bad guys, would accompany me to play, accompany me when I have nightmares.....” The more she spoke, the quieter she got: “Could you just wait a little longer, wait until I remember something else, and then send me away?”

Long San felt somewhat embarrassed: “I never said we were sending you away right now.”

Feng Ning drooped her head: “But it’s something that will happen sooner or later isn’t it.”

Long San opened his mouth a few time, finally remained silent, what she said was true, it would happen sooner or later.

Feng Ning suddenly raised her head, smilingly said: “Long San, I have a plan, you guys don’t have to worry about me regaining my memories and playing dirty tricks or hanging on refusing to leave; why don’t you give me a certificate of divorce[3], first settle this divorcing matter, and then I can walk tall and continue living here.”

Long San said: “Is your brain empty, what are you thinking? After being divorced, then conversely walking tall? What kind of reasoning is that?”

“Aiya, you’re so stupid. First divorce me, then you guys can be at ease, later on, if I were to return to before, you guys can justly and confidently drive me away. Right now if I have the divorce certificate, it will show sincerity, and then of course I can be expected to continue living here. Wait until I have finished helping you guys find the treasure, capture the assassin, then at that time, I’m certain I won’t be scared anymore, and I will leave myself.”

Long San was stunned: “Can you be any dumber, do you know what a certificate of divorce is? Do you think it’s just casually writing a letter, to be used as a reminder and testimony?”

Feng Ning’s eyes narrowed: “Long San, you peeped at my letter.”

“It didn’t say I couldn’t. I thought it was left for me ah?” Long San easily and calmly lied.

Feng Ning choked, unable to refute, and instead threw a temper: “Doesn’t matter, give me a divorce certificate.”

“No.”

“Then I’ll write it, I’ll divorce you.”

“You give it a try.” Long San raised his eyebrows: “See who would acknowledge it.”

Feng Ning seething, jumped up: “You Long residents are bullying me.”

Long San also stood up: “So?”

“I don’t care, I will have the divorce certificate.”

Long San ignored her, turned around and walked out the kitchen. Feng Ning chased after him: “Long San, Long San, you treat me the best, just let me live here at ease ah, I won’t go back on my word, really, once the matter is over, I’ll leave, don’t drive me away right now, I would rather have the certificate of divorce.”

Long San suddenly turned around, his nose in close contact with her’s: “Divorce certificate and three full meals, which do you choose?”

Feng Ning opened her mouth, foolishly standing for a while: “How can there be this kind of choice, how can anyone not let someone eat food?”

The corner of Long San’s mouth hooked upwards, slightly smiling, he spoke again: “Not wanting divorce certificate and not having someone to accompany to sleep, which do you choose?”

Feng Ning couldn’t even speak, she curled her lips and glared at him, after a long while, she fiercely threw a punch towards Long San’s face: “Tai! Watch my fist! You dare bully me? I’ll beat you up!”

[1] 嗯 *en* — Read as uhn/un as in *nun*. It’s basically a sound used in many different ways, but often used like ‘mm’ in English. Anyway, I decided to use ‘en’ instead as ‘mm’ doesn’t work for everything.

[2] 以小人之心度君子之腹 *yǐ xiǎo rén zhī xīn duó jūn zǐ zhī fù* – “Measure the stature of great men by the yardstick of small men”. A phrase basically meaning people with narrow minds, guessing the minds of good people with their narrow-minded views, when in actuality, it is not meant in that way.

[3] 休书 *xiū shū* – certificate of divorce; In olden times, it was a letter more often than not written by the husband given to the wife to divorce her.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Dragons Flies Phoenix Dances (龙飞凤舞) –

Chapter 19



I want to first give thanks to everyone for your support, it's definitely made me decide to continue translating and also given me motivation. I've been on hiatus for a really long time, and I honestly didn't think it would be that long, but I've unfortunately been stressing out over school, and I can only blame myself for deciding to major in three different fields on top of familial duties. That obviously doesn't completely excuse me for not translating for so many months, as I do sometimes have time to squeeze in for translating a part of a chapter or a whole chapter now and then, but I always end up using that time to either sleep or read for relaxation and de-stressing. In any case, I just didn't want to disappoint everyone and make you guys think it was just because I was on a whole 'nother level of lazy (though that may be true too -_-;)

Anyway, this chapter is definitely long overdue, but let's just say some changes will be happening in the next few chapters following this one. This chapter picks up from Feng Ning punching Long San (or attempting to anyway), and a short battle ensues.

Also, I am once again reminded of my pitiful image searching skills. Forgive me for the picture-less chapter. I couldn't find any suitable ones after an hour of searching ;_;

I'll be replying to comments after a night's rest hopefully! Thanks again for all the support! You have no idea how much it helps

Enjoy!

Chapter 19 – The Impressively Powerful Mrs. Long San

Feng Ning's fist was surprisingly quick, but her loud shout gave away her intent, Long San's skill was not inferior, so his response was naturally also swift, with a slight tilt of his body, he easily avoided it. Feng Ning, missing her mark, did not stop, and moved forward to strike again. Long San raised his arm and blocked, supporting her small arm. Feng Ning turned her hand over, sliding upwards along his arm, changing her hand into a fist, going straight for his stomach.

"Hey, not bad." Long San generously praised, then retreating fast as lighting, with a twist of his foot, whirled around and moved towards Feng Ning's side, Feng Ning not even bothering to look, spun around, leaped up with a kick, sweeping towards his lower half.

The two of them went back and forth, rapidly exchanging ten blows. Long San was inwardly amazed, this Feng Ning not only knew martial arts, but was also unexpectedly an expert at it. The first time he met her after she had lost her memories, she had been in the middle of fighting with two hoodlums. But at that time, he didn't actually see her fight much, so he had assumed she only knew some basic self-defense, it was only alright, nothing special. Who would've thought, this time in a serious match, her talent was far from alright, it was absolutely, extremely good. She had jokingly said she could be an assassin, in actuality that was indeed just a huge truth.

The more Feng Ning fought, the happier she got, she actually didn't know exercising her muscles was such a relaxing and pleasing thing to do. Long San's martial arts was excellent, allowing her to let herself go completely and compete properly, Feng Ning truly felt extremely overjoyed.

But before she could satisfy her craving for fighting, a burst of footsteps could be heard from a distance, Feng Ning panicked, pulling Long San with her and leaping on to the rooftop. Very quickly they saw several soldiers running over, probably hearing the sound of movement and coming over to look.

Long San seeing Feng Ning's face full of guilt, inwardly found it funny. She was often one moment a tiger mother baring her fangs and claws, and then the next moment a little kitten licking her paws.

Underneath the roof, several soldiers very quickly made a round of inspection. Apart from the kitchen containing signs of having been messed with, there didn't seem to be anything suspicious. The servant who had gone to the kitchen earlier came over and spoke a few words to the soldiers, probably telling them of San Ye using the kitchen, the soldiers perhaps worried that someone may have invaded, still carefully inspected another three times.

Feng Ning held Long San's arm and sat on the roof waiting. Waiting, waiting, she yawned twice in a row, and finally unable to bear it anymore, nudged Long San: "Long San, I'm tired."

"En." Long San pretended not to understand.

Feng Ning yawned again, and said: "Go send them away ah, I want to go back and sleep."

"Do it yourself, if it weren't for you making such a racket, we would've already been asleep at this point. The mess you started, clean it up yourself."

"But I am San Furen[1] ah, discovered hiding on the rooftop in the middle of the night, I'll lose face."

"I'm this household's San Ye[2] ah, discovered hiding on the rooftop in the middle of the night, I'll lose face."

"So then why did you hide? So annoying." Feng Ning's temper rose again at her tiredness.

"You were the one that pulled me up."

"So why were you pulled up by me." Feng Ning buried her head in his chest: "I don't care, I'm sleeping." She squeezed herself into his chest, pulled his arm

round her head, and actually without a care, shut her eyes ready to sleep.

Long San stiffened and blanked out on the spot, this Feng Ning was always able to do things he did not expect. The soldiers below were still diligently making their rounds, while this master of the house was foolishly sitting on the rooftop holding an odd woman who should have been divorced but is instead unabashedly sleeping.

He helplessly lowered his head to look at her, she really was extremely tired, having fallen asleep so fast, her breathing steady and constant, sleepiness seemingly from having eaten her fill and then exercising. Pity on this having-prepared-the-food-and-accompanied-to-fight so-called husband, indeed, no matter how he thought about it, he was at a total disadvantage.

Finally after waiting with great difficulty for the people below to leave, Long San held Feng Ning and transported her back to the room. When he placed her onto the bed, she woke up in a daze, mumbling a few words, and turning over. Long San helped her cover herself with the blanket, she once again muttered a few words, Long San finally couldn't help but ask: "What are you saying, I can't tell."

Feng Ning replied with her eyes closed: "The divorce certificate should also have a pig hoof print sealed on, only then will it be valid."

These words nearly made Long San's face contort with anger, Feng Ning unaware of this continued to speak: "You guys bully me, my mother and father also don't protect me....." The rest Long San didn't hear clearly, but still felt his heart soften. He stroked Feng Ning's head and quietly said: "Sleep ah, don't think of these foolish thoughts."

Feng Ning rubbed against his palm, and fell asleep again. Long San tidied up and blew out the light. After a while, he felt Feng Ning move towards his side, limbs moving, breathing chaotic. Long San reached out and held her hand: "Don't panic, there's no water, no river."

Feng Ning subconsciously held tight onto his hand, for a long time leveling out her breathing, and as if in a dream, quietly whispered: "Long San, don't abandon me."

Long San looked at the ceiling of the bed, and for a long time, could not fall

sleep.

The following days, Long San became very busy and didn't have the chance to settle the matter of divorce. In reality, he also didn't know how to settle it. He knew in his heart there was no possibility for them to develop any further, but he also didn't have the heart to abandon her regardless at this time.

But she would go to Long San to request snacks, would go to Long San to request whatever new novel, amusing plaything. In the daytime, if she was unable to see Long San, she would then hide in her own courtyard, and only at night would she jabber on about all the accumulated things she wanted to say in the day and tell it to him.

Long Er didn't say anything, but was actually taking advantage of the busy days to drag Long San around everywhere, decreasing any opportunities of interactions between Long San and Feng Ning. So much that even a few proper young ladies that had expressed goodwill towards Long San, Long Er also intentionally or otherwise encouraged and spread rumors. Long San originally already loved making friends, with a chivalrous and magnanimous conduct, so both male and female friends indeed he had many, and with Long Er's stirring up, somehow Jianghu began to have rumors circulate that the distinguished San Shao[3] had the intention of settling down.

Yu Mama also changed her attitude of ignoring Feng Ning, and began to demand a good deal towards particular etiquettes, customs, and practices in daily life. Feng Ning did not say anything, but in her heart she understood, they wanted to have her take the initiative to request to leave.

Today, Feng Ning was alone in her courtyard playing, using stones to create a maze and walking in it, while discussing to herself: "Leave or not? If I leave and am sad, what to do? If I don't leave, and am even more sad, what to do?"

Just as she hesitated, Long San arrived, getting right to the point saying: "There are some three stores that have had problems, the shopkeeper and assistants have all been murdered. Er Ge and I have to go over, you obediently stay at home, don't go out, and listen to Yu Mama."

"Oh." Feng Ning was listless, still stuck thinking on the difficult decision on whether to leave or not.

Long San patted her head: "I already talked to Yu Mama, you can go over to her place to sleep at night." And also handed her a bag: "Shortcakes, the ones you like."

"En." Feng Ning lazily received it.

Her being like this, Long San also didn't know what to do, and could only say: "Then I'm going, be obedient."

Feng Ning nodded, Long San looked at her again a few times, then turned around and went out the door. Not long after he walked out, Feng Ning suddenly came running after him: "Long San, Long San....."

Long San halted his footsteps, turned around and walked over, Feng Ning said: "I've thought it through, the longer I stay, the more I don't want to leave." She bit her lips, lowered her head looking at the tips of her shoes. Long San's heart sank, listening to her continue: "This time after you finish this matter and return, just send me back to my parents' home okay? Actually, wherever I go it's the same, originally when I awoke here, didn't I also not know anything? Staying for a long time, naturally one will become accustomed to it, returning to my parents' home, who knows, they may care for me more ah."

Long San was speechless, Feng Ning spoke again: "If I think of anything, or inquire about something, I will write to you. I'll also be able to better understand exactly what the situation on my family's side is, perhaps it really is their wrong, and I can try to persuade them."

Long San looked at her, and could only say after a while: "Wait for me to return."

Feng Ning fiercely nodded her head: "You must come back quickly ah, my determination may not endure for very long. This really made me very hesitant, so it is still better to quickly cut the knot [4] and get it over with."

Long San nodded, turned and left, that's right ah, quickly cut the knot, if even she can make this resolve, what is he still struggling about.

Behind him, Feng Ning loudly spoke again: "Long San, you must come back quickly ah, I'll wait for you." She watched as his quickly disappearing figure waved his hands. Suddenly she felt the rims of her eyes heat up, she was waiting

for him, but it was waiting to separate from him.

Feng Ning suddenly felt regretful, why did she have to be so impulsive and say those words ah? He was clearly about to leave, she could have just waited for him to come back and then talk to him properly, at least this way there was still more time to think it over, what was the point of her quick mouth.

But she was afraid, she was always afraid, she was afraid of being alone, afraid of going hungry, afraid that she was a bad person, afraid of drowning. She was even more afraid of that type of feeling where everyone knows, but she herself does not.

Feng Ning was the type of person to act on her thoughts, so she told Yu Mama her intention, asking her about matters pertaining to her parents' home and Huzhou. Yu Mama actually did not know much about these affairs, but seeing Feng Ning taking the initiative to request to leave, she felt satisfied, and so informed her on everything she knew, and the two actually peacefully passed two days.

On the third day in the middle of the night, Feng Ning, for some reason suddenly woke up, gasping and holding her stomach, trying to recall. Did she have a nightmare? Yu Mama was deep in sleep, steadily snoring, Feng Ning listened, listened, and suddenly realized, it wasn't a nightmare, it was the sound of movement coming from outside. There was danger!

She sat up suddenly and ran to the edge of the door barefoot. This time she heard it clearly, there was a loud shout outside: something had caught on fire. Every inch of her body was alert, the Long House rules are extremely strict, the inventory shall not be out-of-place, and there are also specially assigned night patrols. These last few days there has been moist weather, how could it easily catch on fire?

And it just happened to catch fire while the masters of the house were out?

Feng Ning rapidly turned around, flew over to the bedside and pushed Yu Mama: "Mama, quick, wake up, there's danger." As she pushed the person awake, she simultaneously grabbed her clothes, Yu Mama was still barely responding, and in the middle of asking what the matter was, when suddenly there came a quiet muffled shout from outside.

Mama was also someone who experienced many situations before, and immediately understood. She quickly put on her clothes, loudly calling for the maid Xiao Si, but the response she received from outside was only the sound of yells and fighting. It seemed the assassins have already begun fighting with the guards.

Feng Ning ran to the window side, opened it, and looked out, but at once a short fire arrow flew in with a “whoosh”. Feng Ning subconsciously dodged and hid, but remembered behind her was Yu Mama. In a moment of desperation she could only use her hand to swat the arrow, scalding her hand for a moment. Feng Ning did not have time to cry in pain, urgently closing the window.

The noise and shouts from outside got louder, many people were yelling “hurry put out the fire!”, Feng Ning turned around and said to Yu Mama: “I’m going to go out and take a look, then come back immediately and take you.”

She opened and closed the room door at light speed, took one look, and only saw a few flames in the distance, black smoke climbing higher, this side and the linking servants’ quarters in Yu Mama’s courtyard have all been hit [5].

The assassins were clad in nocturnal garments [6], only exposing a pair of eyes, one of them spotted Feng Ning, and with one leg kicked the Long bodyguard fighting him, and with a turn of his hand struck his blade towards Feng Ning.

Feng Ning gave a shout, raised her hand, and forged ahead, her figure skillful, flying fast and graceful, she landed in front of the assassin in a blink of an eye, avoiding the broadsword, and with her palm struck him in the stomach.

That person was shocked, and had still to react when Feng Ning once again closed in on him, reached out and grabbed his wrist, struck his ribs, kicked behind his knees, that person only felt a jolt of pain and numbness before falling on his knees, his broadsword also having been seized.

Feng Ning ruthlessly kicked him on his head, before that person could even grunt, he fell into a dead faint. With her martial art skills so powerful, and her actions so fierce, the assassins and Long family guards on one side were all dumbstruck. Feng Ning with a simple turn of her hand swung the broadsword straight into a tree on an elevated plane, an archer made a sound and toppled over.

Feng Ning shouted loudly: “Everyone don’t panic, and by no means scatter, line up into four rows of troops, and force them out of the courtyard.” In the midst of this messy battle, the guards could care less about much else, and hurriedly began executing her orders. Feng Ning leapt and landed in front of two maids, and with three strokes, forced the assassins attempting to kill them to withdraw, while shouting: “Those who don’t know martial arts, don’t run wildly around, go to Yu Mama’s room, and gather everyone to retreat together before the fire burns through.”

The head assassin shouted: “Leaving won’t be that easy. Today is the death of you Long Jia [7].”

Feng Ning jumped with the tips of her feet, with a short blade in her hand, burst forward into the battle with the intent to kill, she and that assassin exchanged ten blows, actually cutting down two people, and also forced that overconfident person to retreat to the courtyard gate.

The two sides actually came to a stalemate, that assassin slightly narrowed his eyes sizing up Feng Ning. Feng Ning raised her head up high, with an impressive presence standing before the guards, pointed the sword tip at that assassin: “You scoundrels, overestimating your abilities. Are you taking us Long Jia to be useless?”

[1] 三夫人 *San Furen* – Third Madam, third lady of the house *i.e.* wife of the third son/lord.

[2] 三爷 *San Ye* – Third lord

[3] 三少 *San Shao* – Third young lord/young master

[4] 快刀斩乱麻 *kuài dāo zhǎn luàn má* – lit. quick sword cuts through tangled hemp; an idiom that means to take decisive action in a complex situation, *i.e.* Cutting the Gordian knot.

[5] 这厢与余嬷嬷的小院连着的仆人大院里，均是打成了一片。 – sorry I don’t know if it’s because I’m tired, but I couldn’t figure out how to translate the last part, unless it is meant literally, in which case, call me an idiot.

[6] 夜行衣 *Yèxíng yī* – Nocturnal clothing/ night clothes (not pajamas), basically black garments usually with a cloth covering up most of the face to help blend in

the dark. Think of ninjas if you will.

[7] 龙家Lóng jiā —Basically I’ve been replacing many different words for this term such as “Long Family” “Long House” “Long Mansion”, *etc.* Because the term in Chinese is very broad and embodies many different meanings, and so the translation changes in English under different contexts. I guess the closest translation to the reference above would be “you Longs”, but I just thought that looked and sounded funny, and more importantly, doesn’t incorporate the entire house of servants and guards that serve the actual ‘Longs’.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix –

Chapter 20

Chapter 20 – Mrs. Long San is strong in martial arts

Feng Ning's overwhelming presence not only wowed the assassins, she also gave the Long family guards quite a scare, but inside the house, Grandma Yu was thinking something else entirely. She clenched her fists tightly in shock and suspicion, Feng Ning was actually secretly such a powerful martial artist? Even after three years in the Long Family, she managed to conceal that fact from everyone.

Just now, Feng Ning had shouted for everyone to arrange themselves into a four row formation, which gave Grandma Yu's heart a shock as well, Grandma Yu doesn't understand martial arts or combat formations too well, but she does know that every piece of vegetation in the Long Family and even the way the house and garden were constructed was all according to various strategic formations in order to protect everyone.

The martial family servants might not all be strong in martial arts, but everyone's trained in combat formations before, in preparation against enemy attacks. These combat formations also have to do with the way that the house is strategically constructed. Grandma Yu's been with the Long Family for all her life, without understanding the difference between formations, but Feng Ning understands.

If anyone ever says that Feng Ning is a simple, innocent, ignorant girl again, Grandma Yu thinks that she'll be the first one to disagree with that statement from now on. Since nobody in charge is here right now, she can only hope that Feng Ning doesn't suddenly return to her original ways, and make mischief during all this trouble.

Feng Ning had no idea that Grandma Yu was thinking a million things right now through the door behind her, but she was also having a flash of insight right now, feeling like something was off.

Why were these assassins attacking the servants' quarters? There's no treasure or important people here. Their leader's martial arts don't seem to be especially strong either, she feels like if she gives it her all, she could probably even defeat him. They dare to challenge the Tulong Manor with just this?

While Feng Ning was busy in thought, the enemies suddenly started yelling: "attack!" The masked assassins rushed over while shouting loudly, and Feng Ning could hear some of the guards behind her beginning to panic, at which she suddenly realized, the best martial artist family guards in the Long Family aren't here right now either, with such a big commotion, why aren't they here yet? There's probably a fight going on somewhere else right now as well. The assassins' real target isn't this place!

Feng Ning raised her blade, and with a loud shout, joined the battle as she intercepted their leader, and sliced several times at him while shouting to the guards: "don't panic, don't take risks, protect the house." Grandma Yu and those unarmed maids and servants are still hiding inside, they're all family to her, and since Long San isn't here right now, it's all up to her to protect her family.

Feng Ning doesn't actually know if her martial arts is any good or not, she can't remember where she learned it, or who her master was, or who she's fought in the past, she just knows that she does know martial arts, every one of her attacks are flowing naturally inside her head, her blade was even creating the sound of wind as it sliced through the air, and she ignored everything else that was going on and kept relentlessly attacking the assassins' leader.

The assassins' leader was gradually losing to Feng Ning, their battle started on the ground, moved to the roof, and changed back down to the ground again, that person gradually lost his patience, while he tried his best to block her attacks, he shouted at the other assassins: "hurry up and start using fire arrows, and force everyone out of the house."

Feng Ning instantly understood their intentions, their target was Grandma Yu, none of the other servants were as important, but to the master of the Long Family, Grandma Yu is as close to him as an actual relative, and if the assassins weren't able to succeed elsewhere, they could take Grandma Yu hostage in order to blackmail the Long Family.

After realizing this, Feng Ning abandoned her fight with the assassins' leader, and immediately turned around to attack the assassins on the roof that were beginning to prepare fire arrows. When the assassins' leader was free from his predicament, he didn't bother with Feng Ning anymore either, and immediately sprinted towards Grandma Yu's room. The original plan had been very simple, against a bunch of low level guards, they should have been more than enough to capture an old grandma, but they never expected that such a tough tomboy would have been here. He was completely focused on completing his task, to the point where his eyes were bloodshot, and he arrived in front of Grandma Yu's room, as long as he entered and captured the old grandma successfully, victory would be his.

He kicked away a guard, and sliced another guard with his backhand, and he kicked in the door blocking his way, causing the maids and servants inside to scream in fear, and he instantly spied the old grandma that everyone was guarding in the middle, and he was overjoyed, just as he was about to get her, he felt a sharp gust of wind caused by a blade behind his back, and he hurriedly twisted his body, but he didn't dodge it in a time, and a large cut was left on his arm.

Feng Ning didn't pause in her attack either, and immediately continued her attack, leaving the assassins' leader without any other method except to jump twice in order to avoid her attacks, backing out of the door and returning to the courtyard. Feng Ning pressured him closely in close-quarters combat, saying: "you let your guard down with victory in sight, that's a big mistake, death beckons you."

As Grandma Yu watched Feng Ning's back as she furiously fought, she was thinking: Feng Ning's even using Jianghu slang, there's no way she's some classy lady from an upper-class Huzhou family, she's definitely a liar.

At this moment, quite a few of the assassins had already fallen in the courtyard, but the fire was engulfing the house, so Feng Ning commanded the remaining guards to encircle the rest of the assassins and force them into a corner, while also shouting to behind her: "hurry and escort Grandma Yu to safety."

Everyone immediately started running towards the safe area cleared out for

them by the guards with Grandma Yu in their midst, and when the assassins saw the grandma with them, they all desperately fought to reach her, but Feng Ning blocked them by herself, stealing a blade from someone, and fought while dual-wielding, as the rear guard for Grandma Yu's group, she sliced two assassins, and under her leadership, they were somehow successful in keeping the assassins contained in the courtyard.

Grandma Yu escaped under everyone's protection, and saw two servants wielding clubs rushing over here, she grabbed one person's wrist and asked: "is the study alright?"

While panting, he replied: "Li Ke and the others are doing their best to defend against them, we've already sent for reinforcements, as long as we can hold up long enough for the reinforcements to get here, we should be fine."

As expected, her worst fears came true. Their timing was so perfect, attacking while the master of the Long Family wasn't home. Both the study and the servants' quarters were attacked, with such specific targets, it's unbelievable to think that there wasn't someone inside assisting them.

The servant said: "the defense mechanisms in the main hall are off right now, hurry up and go there, Grandma." Grandma Yu nodded, and hurried to the main hall with everyone, she knows that there's no use to her staying, that she would only be a hindrance and slow everyone down, since everything about the main hall is constructed in a special manner, and there's secret underground passages within as well, to be used for the Long Family's escape route during danger, it's serving its purpose right now perfectly.

Grandma Yu rushed to the main hall and rested a bit, while ordering some more people to go and guard the study, Feng Ning arrived with a couple of guards, while still in the distance and panting, she shouted: "is everyone alright?"

When she got closer and took a good look, seeing Grandma Yu and everyone else resting without any problems, she smiled happily, wiped her face a bit without caring about the blood stains that she couldn't get off, and asked: "has anyone reported this to the officials? There's a fire and even assassins here, people outside must surely know about this already, don't panic."

Grandma Yu didn't reply, but some servants were taking off with the guards that had just arrived to assist the study, and Feng Ning suddenly realized: "the study's under attack as well? All the important things for the family are there, right? I'll go!"

Just as she was about to leave, Grandma Yu grabbed on to her wrist, and said: "Feng Ning, you should stay by my side instead, and just in case something happens, we'll be able to deal with it better."

Feng Ning paused for a bit, and met Grandma Yu's eyes, and was confused for quite a while, until she finally realized, and pulled free from Grandma Yu's grasp, and said in a heavy voice: "Grandma, the situation's already like this, please trust me for once." After saying so, she ran off towards the study without even looking back.

She could hear the sounds of fighting far off in the distance, the study was indeed where the main forces were concentrated. Feng Ning remembered back to the mechanisms and formations defending the study, it seems that this study is probably where the things most important to the Long Family are hidden. At thinking so, she increased her pace, while she can't erase the things she's done in the past, right now even she can help out the Long family, and since Long San treats her so kindly, if not for any other reason, she'll defend this place to the death just for his sake.

She jumped onto the ornamental mountain, and saw several dead bodies on the ground, while about a dozen or so Long Family guards that seemed familiar were in battle with several assassins, Feng Ning took a good look at the shape of the land and the lay of the mechanisms, and was about to go assist them, when the shining reflection of the moon on the nearby lake's surface suddenly blinded Feng Ning's eyes.

Feng Ning's legs gave out from under her, and she almost fell off the ornamental mountain, she tried her best to correct her balance, and she held her head that was feeling dizzy, but the image of the lake was already burned into her mind, she closed her eyes, and her body became stiff all over, while she broke out into a cold sweat.

While Feng Ning was immobilized on the ornamental mountain, the combat

situation for the Long Family guards wasn't looking good, and when Feng Ning heard the sound of blades clashing and the screams of people dying, she was super worried for everyone in her heart.

She clenched her teeth, and tried her best to encourage herself: "it's alright, the fight won't be on the lake, I won't fall in....."

At this moment, a masked assassin shouted: "the door's open, let's go inside." That voice gave Feng Ning a jolt, it sounded similar to the man that wanted to kill her before.

Feng Ning clenched her fists, and rushed towards the study, while averting her gaze from the lake on purpose, and thought to herself in her heart: "Long San, please protect me."

Of course, Long San wasn't going to reply here, but Feng Ning had already arrived at the study, where the guards and the assassins were engaged in fierce combat, Feng Ning ignored all of them, and rushed inside the wide open door.

The study was very large, and there were several rows of large bookshelves, and two tables, but nobody was on the first floor, Feng Ning kept her guard up, and carefully jumped up the stairs, three men in black were searching a wall on the second floor, several secret weapons shot out from the wall, and they were able to dodge them.

The voice that Feng Ning recognized said: "it should be in here." The other two people nodded, and began searching for hidden mechanisms on the wall again. Feng Ning didn't make any sounds, and went directly for the person that was talking, that person suddenly detected an ambush behind him, and barely escaped the attack by rolling away on the ground, another person pulled his sword out and blocked Feng Ning's attack.

Without saying a thing, Feng Ning attacked twice more in quick succession, and began fighting with that person. When the third person was about to come help his comrade, the first person that dodged the ambush said instead: "don't bother with her, finding that item is more important."

Feng Ning cautiously raised her guard inside her, this person fighting with her is stronger in martial arts than the assassins' leader responsible for attacking the servants' quarters, it seems that none of these three will be easy to take down,

but she definitely won't allow any of them to take anything at all away from the Long Family. Feng Ning fought recklessly without abandon, while the other person got scared, while neither of them was weak in martial arts, when one person is trying to protect his life while the other is attacking without care for hers, the advantage is obvious.

Feng Ning's blade was able to slice and injure his waist, then with a flick of her wrist, the next blade sliced towards his shoulder, and the other person was already losing badly, and could only roll away on the ground, at seeing the situation another man in black hurriedly intercepted Feng Ning with a horizontal blade in order to block Feng Ning's attacks. Feng Ning didn't slow down her attacks at all, and kept up a relentless series of attacks with some powerful blade techniques.

At this moment, a Long Family guard arrived, and upon seeing the situation he attacked the man in black that was trying to open up the wall mechanism, but the person that Feng Ning injured earlier suddenly shouted, and jumped the guard. While the two of them fought for a few rounds, there was a "clang!" and the wall mechanism opened up, while the man in black reached inside looking for something. Feng Ning's heart was as if it was on fire, and she took as large a step as she could, ignoring the opponent in front of her, in order to attack and force away the person rummaging through the mechanism.

That person dodged the attack, while the man in black behind Feng Ning had arrived with his attack as well, since Feng Ning was forced to defend against his attack, she pivoted on her foot and jumped to dodge his attack, but in the time that it took, the person that was rummaging earlier had already reached inside again and taken out a small container, he opened it up and took a look within, and shouted: "this is it, we've got it, leave now."

Feng Ning became even more anxious, and shouted: "nobody is leaving." She ignored the sword that was right before her, and leaned her body, allowing the sword to pass dangerously close by, and with one step she arrived in front of the person that had stolen the item, and she lifted her blade and sliced, in an attempt to recover that small container.

At this moment, the Long Family guard that had been battling a man in black kicked away his opponent, and attacked the assassin holding the small container,

since the assassin was facing enemies from both sides, he was forced to use his sword to block the guard's attack while kicking towards Feng Ning. The other man in black raised his sword and attacked Feng Ning, Feng Ning ducked, and doing a handstand with a single palm on the ground, dodged that sword's attack, and kicked the wrist of the person holding the container with the momentum from righting her body. The container flew up into the air, and with another kick that successfully landed against the man in black's waist, making use of the recoil, she barely managed to glide over and catch the container.

Her series of movements were so ingenious, that everyone else paused in surprise for a moment, and the container had already landed in Feng Ning's hands. The man in black whose voice Feng Ning recognized suddenly shouted: "you're trying your utmost hardest to the point of risking your life for them? You think you're really Long San's wife?"

Feng Ning was confused for an instant, and didn't understand what he meant, but she definitely confirmed that she recognized his voice: "it is you." This response shocked the Long Family guard: "you know each other?" Just as he finished speaking, the man in black made a gesture, and all three assassins attacked him, and the guard raised his sword in surprise to defend himself, Feng Ning was still a ways off from him, she wasn't in time to help him, and that guard wasn't able to block three people's attacks, under their combined attacks, one of them was able to kick him off the second floor onto the first floor.

At seeing the situation, Feng Ning rushed to the window, and was about to jump down the window to meet up with the other guards, since she has the Long Family item, the best case scenario is to defend it with everyone together.

But, the moment the window opened, two secret weapons shot in with a whistling sound, Feng Ning barely dodged one of them, but the other scraped her shoulder, causing a burning sensation, she bore the pain the best she could, and collapsed by the window, since the moonlight visible from the window was beautifully reflecting off the lake, Feng Ning wasn't able to bear it anymore, and with an "Ah!" scream, she finally collapsed on the ground.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix –

Chapter 21

Mrs. Long San who ran for her life and became a vagrant

When Feng Ning collapsed, it gave the three assassins quite a scare, as they thought she was just pretending. As they paused for just a moment, another two guards arrived from downstairs, and engaged the assassins in combat, allowing Feng Ning a respite in which to catch her breath.

She supported herself with her hands on the ground and forced herself to get up, and placed the container inside her clothes, at seeing this a man in black hurried attacked her with a sword, Feng Ning clenched her teeth and dodged the attack, and saw from the corner of her eye a Long Family guard receive a blow and stop moving, while the other guard had been forced to the edge of the stairs. At this time, another man in black arrived, and the guard was forced to turn around and defend against him, causing Feng Ning to fall into the unfavorable situation of three-on-one odds.

At this time, Feng Ning's entire body was stiff, and she had no confidence in herself, there was no escape route behind her, while there were strong enemies in front, and she felt like she was stuck between a rock and a hard place. She backed up step by step, until her back was leaning against the windowsill. The three men in black raised their swords and blocked her path, and Feng Ning just stared at them, while her mind was completely blank.

"Give us the item." That familiar voice ordered Feng Ning in a cold tone of voice.

Feng Ning stared at his eyes, and kept silent. Another man in black looked at the lake outside the window a bit nervously, they didn't force the issue against Feng Ning because they were worried that Feng Ning would jump into the lake if she got desperate enough, and if the item sank with her, that would be the worst case scenario.

Feng Ning kept an expressionless face, and breathed deeply several times, she

tried her best to not think about what was outside the window, she thought instead about the expression that Long San had when he said “I trust you” to her, the sincerity in his eyes at that moment.

The man in black narrowed his eyes, and lost his patience, and stabbed at Feng Ning in a lightning-fast attack, but unexpectedly, at this moment, Feng Ning shouted loudly, and swept her blade towards the three of them, the man in black hurriedly stepped back half a step to dodge the attack, and Feng Ning took this opportunity to throw away her blade, and she turned around and jumped out the window, shouting: “even if I die, I won’t let you guys have it.”

When Feng Ning jumped, not only were the three men in black really shocked, Feng Ning herself felt her heart stop for several beats as well. After jumping, she shut both her eyes as tightly as she could, and she couldn’t see anything, and relying only on her instinct and intuition, as she was falling from the window, her hands barely managed to make contact against the windowsill, and she used this to swing herself up onto the rooftop.

Without being able to see anything, she wasn’t able to position her hands correctly, she almost ran straight into the roof, she injured the tips of her fingers by scraping them, and twisted her finger as well, it hurt quite a lot, but she couldn’t worry about all this right now, the moment her feet landed on the roof she opened her eyes. She didn’t land that well, and her body shook back and forth a few times, and she almost fell off, she did her best to calm down, and regain her balance, and considered herself really lucky.

Since the lake was right behind her, Feng Ning’s entire body was quite stiff, and she didn’t have the courage to look behind her, she started running immediately, and wanted to jump off the roof to meet up with the guards again, but saw that two men in black on the ground were pointing their swords at her while shouting something, probably reporting her location to the other assassins. At this time, the three men in black from before had arrived as well while chasing her, and Feng Ning had no more time to pause in hesitation, she could only change her direction, and she jumped towards a nearby tall tree.

The men in black were close on her tail, and since Feng Ning was unarmed, with no reinforcements coming to her aid, she kept getting more and more scared as she ran, she really hoped that she could meet up with someone that

could help her, but she also worried that if she met up with some people from the Long Family that were weaker in martial arts, that it would cause their deaths instead, she couldn't think of what to do.

While sprinting, she reached the extremely tall wall around the Long Family manor, when Feng Ning took a look behind her, there were actually six or seven men in black chasing her, they probably abandoned everything else just for the container that was on her. Feng Ning clenched her teeth, and jumping on the tips of her toes, she leaped over the wall.

The pitch-dark streets were eerily quiet, Feng Ning ran towards the wrong direction, taking the opposite direction of the officials and the emperor's personal troops that were on their way to the Long Manor, she didn't meet any allies, and she couldn't find any place to escape to in such a large town, as the men in black behind her pursued her relentlessly, she could only sprint all-out, taking as many sudden twists and turns as possible, circling around throughout town, until she finally hid herself in a clump of tall grass at an abandoned building, and was able to take some breaths of respite.

Feng Ning thought, it should become light out soon, since the men in black were dressed like that, they wouldn't dare to behave like that in broad daylight, they would have to stop somewhere and change their clothing, and that will give her a chance to bring the item back safely. But, on second thought, what will happen even if she brings the item back? Head Steward Tie isn't there, nor are Long Er or Long San, and the guards must have suffered heavy losses tonight as well, since these assassins had the audacity to attack a general's residence right under the nose of the emperor, they must have quite some backing behind them in order to even dare such an attempt.

They knew what to target, and even had the specific location of the container's hiding spot pinned down, as well as knowing Grandma Yu's status, and knew the formations and mechanisms in the Long Family well, Feng Ning won't believe that there isn't a traitor within the Long Family. She thought about Xia Er, perhaps Xia Er was one of the spies? But she had been accidentally chased out of the manor, and since the manor probably still has someone inside plotting against it, if she brings this item back, what if it gets stolen again?

As Feng Ning curled up within the stinky clump of grass, she thought that the

best plan of action would be to hide until Long Er or Long San returned, and she could give it back to one of them personally.

She thought over and over about it, and decided not to return to the manor for now, and to secretly get out of town and hide in the suburbs for two days or so, to wait for Long San and the others to return.

The sky gradually turned brighter and brighter, and Feng Ning put her ear against the ground and listened, and heard no more sounds of people searching the area, then she finally crawled out of the grass as quietly as possible. At such a remote location, there was nobody around in sight, Feng Ning took a good look at herself, she was covered all over in dirt and blood, and she wasn't able to comb her hair last night, her clothes were tattered from fighting, her socks were missing, this probably doesn't look any better for her than wearing night clothes does.

And so, Feng Ning decided to clean herself up a bit first. She secretly sneaked into a farmer's house, where there was nobody inside, since they were probably all out doing agricultural work. She found a mirror on a table, and took a good look at her reflection, and she really scared herself with the way she looked, just how dirty her face was and how messy her hair was, it was such a terrible sight.

She used some water from the farmer family's water jar, to wash her face and hands, and found some clothes that probably belonged to the family's daughter, combed her hair, and found a belt to tie the container tightly onto her body with, and she put the clothes on, Feng Ning was happy that she finally looked like a regular girl again.

She spoke to the empty house: "I'm really sorry that I was forced by the circumstances to steal some clothing, I'll definitely return this tenfold in the future, thank you very much!" She turned around and was about to leave, but just as she stepped across the door, she felt like she was starving, and she thought about it a bit, and turned back around again and spoke to the house once more: "uhh, can you loan me some money as well?"

She immediately took action to borrow money right after saying it, and Feng Ning started going through the family's cabinets and containers, until she finally discovered two rolls of coppers in a small earthenware jug. Feng Ning thought to

herself that she would make a really good thief, she was able to discover it even though it was hidden so well. She put her palms together and thanked the jug, and was about to leave, when she suddenly thought, then they would starve too, if she took everything, what will they do? She felt guilty about it, so she turned around again, and placed one roll of coppers back in the jug, and then thought about it some more, this family seems to have many people in it, and she's just one person, she hesitated a bit, and counted the money, how many meat buns can a roll of coppers buy? She finally gritted her teeth, and placed another half a roll of coppers back inside the jug.

She placed the jug back in its original location, and said: "when Long San returns, I'll ask him for some money, I'll definitely return it to you tenfold, don't hate me." After saying that, she carefully held on to the half roll of copper and finally left the house.

Since Feng Ning was wearing rough clothing, she looked a bit like a country bumpkin, and she didn't have much money on her, so she couldn't afford meat buns, and had to settle for a few vegetable buns instead, and as she ate them, she went towards where it was crowded, deciding to mingle amongst the crowds and leave town.

After finishing her last vegetable bun, she thought to herself: "Long San, I'm so hungry, you absolutely have to treat me to a good meal when you return." Just as she finished her train of thought, she saw two suspicious looking men in cyan colored clothing standing by the town gate, they weren't leaving but were just looking around the area. The way they looked and acted, seemed like people up to no good.

Feng Ning panicked a little, and then calmed herself down, and took two quick steps to reach the side of a man with a carrying pole on his shoulders, there was a child by the man's side, supporting the pole, probably the man's son. Feng Ning stuck close to the kid, lowered her head and smiled at him, and that boy wasn't afraid of strangers at all, seeing a pretty girl smile at him, he smiled back, and Feng Ning kept sticking by his side, while gently patting his head all the while, from an outsider's perspective, they looked just like a happy family of three.

Feng Ning passed the men in cyan just like this right in the open, and exited

the town gate without incident. Just as she was about to sigh in relief, it turned out that a woman was waiting outside, and she said to the man in a loud voice: “our son’s father, you’re finally here. Huh, who’s this?”

This woman’s voice was supremely loud, and caught everyone’s attention on them, and Feng Ning thought to herself that this was bad, and as expected, the two men in cyan looked over in this direction and met Feng Ning’s eyes, and Feng Ning immediately turned around and started running, and those men in cyan were indeed members of the assassins from last night, and started chasing her.

Feng Ning didn’t know where she was going, she just kept running straight forward, and when she looked behind her, there was more than just two people chasing after her, she felt really angry about it inside, but she didn’t have any choice but to keep running away.

Feng Ning ran all the way to the neighboring town, and without even a chance to rest, she was chased to the next town over as well. While fighting and escaping all the way, she ran out of money long ago, and she could only steal clothes to wear and food to eat, and since she was afraid of rivers, lakes, and wells, she was unable to take care of her appearance for several days, and she was only able to take an opportunity to scrub herself a little by borrowing a bowl at a farmer’s house. She starved and slept outside during all this time, and was rather pitiful.

One day, while she was secretly stealing food in a restaurant’s kitchen, she heard a cook and a server chatting, saying that some family’s mysterious illness was cured in Baiqiao City, how great and wonderful Baiqiao City was. Feng Ning suddenly recalled that Long San said before that the leader of Baiqiao City, Nie Chengyan, was one of his good friends.

Feng Ning considered things that day, she might as well go ask Nie Chengyan for assistance, and give this container to him, while she leads away the people chasing her, that way she won’t have to worry about the container falling into their hands, and Nie Chengyan probably will have some method of contacting Long San, so that Long San can come to pick both her and the container up.

These days that Feng Ning spent as a vagrant, she’s been thinking about a lot

of things, she remembered back to that day, the way Grandma Yu viewed her with suspicion, the surprise that all the guards and servants showed when they found out that she knew martial arts, and her fight in the study where she gave it her all, and the Long Family guard asking her if she knew those crooks, at the time she didn't think things over carefully and didn't notice anything, but now with time to think about things she suddenly felt so, so wronged. The Long Family probably thought she was acting again, and that she joined with the outsiders to steal things from them.

Well, thinking about it, it does seem that way, since she took the item with her but she didn't bring it back to the Long Family, and escaped with the item to somewhere unknown, plus all the things that she did when she lost her memory, it's probably very difficult to leave a good impression on everyone.

The more that Feng Ning thought about it, the sadder she got, she could only console herself by thinking, this will all be over soon, as long as she returns the item safely to the Long Family, the truth will be revealed. She doesn't care what anyone else thinks, and will do her best to do good deeds. Besides, Long San won't just leave her alone, Long San will definitely believe her, and come to look for her.

She curled up under a big tree, and lit a small fire for warmth, and as she prayed for those crooks to give her some time to rest and stop chasing her, she thought about where she should go looking for food tomorrow.

Before she fell asleep, she said something to herself: "Long San, I'm hungry, I don't have any clothes to change into, I'm dirty and smelly, nobody is here to have a conversation with me, nobody cares about me..... Long San..... I miss you....."

Like this:

Like Loading...

Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix –

Chapter 22

Chapter 22 – Mrs. Long San who is reunited with her husband

Feng Ning's assessment was on the mark, the Long Family was panicking all over since she had disappeared together with the container, many suspicions were pointed at Feng Ning, just Grandma Yu alone pointed out many suspicious things about her, and the seriously injured guard testified as well, that Feng Ning said: "it is you" to one of the men in black. That was evidence that they knew each other.

When Long Er and Long San rushed home, they didn't let themselves become overtaken by anger, instead, they were calm about the incident. It's just, every time someone stated a suspicion they had about Feng Ning, Long San would counter it, and he said: "if Feng Ning had intended to steal the item, with her skill in martial arts that you've all seen for yourselves, she could have made her move the instant that my older brother and I left, why would she have to wait and join forces with other people?"

Long San thought about it a bit as well, and also felt like it wasn't the case, if Feng Ning had evil intentions, she could have just kidnapped Grandma Yu and done whatever she wanted, instead of risking her life fighting the attackers.

"But, how come she took the item with her and never returned?" Long Er felt like she wasn't likely to be a traitor that was working with the attackers, but that there was a large possibility she may have taken the opportunity to steal the item during the chaos.

Long San looked at him and said: "there's obviously a traitor inside the family. Feng Ning knows that obviously people won't trust her, if she returned with the item and it got stolen by the hidden traitor, it'll become even harder for her to talk her way out of it."

Long Er said: "you understand her really well."

Long San replied: "if you don't believe that she has bad intentions, then of

course you'll understand her."

Long Er was lost for words for a second, and could only reply with: "it seems that you don't intend to order Jianghu to search for her, so what do you plan to do?"

Long San replied: "I'll leave the house to you. I'll go look for her myself, if she's safe, she should be thinking about some method to contact me."

And just like this, Long San made his arrangements, and set out to find her. While on his search, instead of looking for sightings of her appearance, he looked for news of strange cases of thievery, news of someone being chased, and as far away from water as possible, and he was somehow able to pick up some clues like this.

As for Feng Ning, she made up her mind to go to Baiqiao City, and so she stopped first at Qingfeng City to take a rest, Qingfeng City was still a ways from Baiqiao City, it was neither near nor far from it, and Feng Ning's already heard all the info on this place, this city is where many routes intersect, it's easy to go any direction from here and lose her pursuers. This way, she can gain some time to secretly give the item to Nie Chengyan, and return here to lead the men in black to some other place. Nie Chengyan will contact Long San to come take the container, and then she'll return there to be with Long San, then she'll be safe.

And she had a thought, she used a trick, she made a commotion at the eastern exit of the city, and left from there, but the men in black were fooled by her, thinking that she was only covering her tracks by pretending to leave the city, so they were still guarding each of the exits to the city as well as looking for her inside. But, Feng Ning had indeed escaped out in the open from the eastern exit just like that.

Rushing all the way, she stopped when she almost reached Baiqiao City, she felt that since she's going to visit Long San's close friend, as Long San's wife, she can't cause him to lose face, there's no way that she can go visit him while she's so dirty and stinky like this right now.

And so, she located a tavern and stayed there, even though she had no money on her at all, she proudly puffed up her chest and acted like she was really rich, and asked for the best room, as well as making the waiter buy clothes for her,

and made him bring food to her room for her, and asked for a hot water bath to be prepared for her, with the way she acted, the manager and the waiter didn't suspect at all that she was actually penniless, they missed the fact that her clothes didn't really fit the act she was putting up.

Feng Ning had her first good meal in a long while, and cleaned herself all over her body, and dressed herself nicely, she looked like a rich lady now, so she said to the mirror in satisfaction: "Long San, look at just how much I'm thinking about your sake, I won't cause you to lose face." That very night, Feng Ning jumped onto the roof of the tavern from the window, and escaped towards the direction of Baiqiao City.

Without any rest, hurrying as much as she could until she was forced to slow down, she finally reached the Nie Manor in Baiqiao City. Nie Chengyan was different from how she thought he would be, since he was good friends with Long San, she figured that he would be a handsome young man type as well, but instead, Nie Chengyan turned out to be a dour, ice-cold cripple.

While sitting on a wheelchair, frowning with an arrogant attitude, he asked: "so you're Feng Ning?"

"Sure." As Feng Ning replied, she wondered if Nie Chengyan would also ask her if she really thought she was Long San's wife?

But since Nie Chengyan had never seen Feng Ning before, he was still a bit suspicious: "how are you going to prove it?"

Prove? Feng Ning became rather unhappy, she risked her life to escape to here, she hardly got any sleep and starved all the way, why is it that nobody believes what she says no matter where she goes? With full confidence that she was in the right, she replied: "I don't know, why do you need proof?"

The look in Nie Chengyan's eyes was a look of questioning that Feng Ning extremely disliked, she'll put up with it from the Long Family since they're her husband's relatives and thus her own family, but why should she bear with it from a complete stranger, she took the container out of her clothes and handed it to Nie Chengyan, saying in displeasure: "the Long brothers aren't at the Long Manor right now, the Long Manor was attacked, their goal was what's in this container, I managed to get it away from their clutches, but I don't know who to

give it to. I heard before that the leader of Baiqiao City was one of Long San's close friends, so that's why I came here."

Nie Chengyan was shocked at hearing this, but he rejected Feng Ning's request to return to Qingfeng City before coming back here, he promised that he would send someone to take care of this matter, and he made Feng Ning stay here at the Nie Manor for the time being.

Feng Ning considered it and thought that was just fine, might as well let someone who has the ability to take care of everything do all the work, for someone like her with no skills whatsoever, she can't do anything but run no matter where she goes. Although Nie Chengyan's intentions are untrustful and cautious of her, and even sounds somewhat like he's monitoring her by making her stay here, but after Feng Ning made sure that he would provide meals for her, she didn't mind one bit. Since he's Long San's friend anyways, she'll just enjoy herself here while waiting for Long San to come pick her up.

During three days at the Nie Manor, she had a really good time here, even though Nie Chengyan tried to find out her intentions and if she was an imposter, Feng Ning didn't do anything bad at all, and was just being herself. Since she had good food and a nice place to sleep here, and there were several servants' children that would play with her, she had an even better time here than the Long Manor.

The person that Feng Ning was most envious of though, was a girl named Han Xiao. She's Nie Chengyan's personal maid, and in charge of Nie Chengyan's medications and daily life, in a medical town like this, she's called a personal doctor. Feng Ning doesn't really feel like being someone's servant is all that great, but what she was envious of was how Nie Chengyan treated Han Xiao so well.

Even though Han Xiao's only his personal doctor, but he listens to everything she says, no matter what it is, as long as it wasn't during one of his temper tantrums, but anyways, Feng Ning feels like, it doesn't matter what someone's status is, as long as someone will treat you so well with all their heart, that's more than enough.

Han Xiao was really polite to Feng Ning as well, and since she was a doctor,

when she heard Feng Ning had lost her memory, she immediately gave her a checkup, wanting to help cure her, but this was a strange affliction, that Han Xiao had no way of curing. Feng Ning thought that as a servant, Han Xiao didn't act ingratiatingly or overbearingly, she wasn't arrogant or impatient, she's really likable, it's really unfortunate that she's together with a cripple with a bad temper like Nie Chengyan.

Long San arrived much faster than Feng Ning expected, she didn't know that Long San had already tracked her all the way to Qingfeng City, and luckily met up with Nie Chengyan's underlings, which is why he was able to come to Nie Manor in only three days.

When Long San arrived, Feng Ning just happened to be playing "blindfolded tag" with the children, her eyes were blindfolded, and she was chasing the children that were darting everywhere. She was laughing joyously, and he could hear her from really far away, and when Long San walked over, at seeing her jumping around so happily, he was finally able to feel a great sense of relief in his heart.

A child loudly ran in Long San's direction, and Feng Ning was chasing him closely by listening to the sounds, and with a shout, the child hid behind Long San, while Feng Ning shouted: "you think you can get away from me?" and jumped in this direction.

With this jump, she caught Long San in her arms, Feng Ning immediately let go of him in surprise and took one step back: "oops, I got the wrong person." She took off her blindfold, and saw that it happened to be Long San, and her shout of surprise was even louder than the children, and she jumped back on him again, hugging him as tightly as she could in happiness: "I didn't get the wrong person, I didn't, it's my Long San, my Long San has come to pick me up, hahaha....."

The children surrounded the two adults that were hugging each other in curiosity, but only Han Xiao's younger brother, Han Le, acted like a little adult and rubbed his eyes, acting all grown-up by saying: "it's bad to look, it's bad to look."

Feng Ning didn't mind one bit, and she was jumping up and down in excitement: "Long San, Long San, you're here, how'd you get here so fast, you

were so fast.....”

“Alright, alright.” Long San couldn’t resist her and laughed, but being surrounded and watched by a group of kids, he couldn’t be himself, and had to push her away, saying: “don’t play around so much, go clean yourself up a bit, I’ll be waiting for you in Ah Yan’s (Nie Chengyan) study.”

Feng Ning didn’t mind that Long San didn’t spend much time with her, and happily ran off to her room in a daze, Han Le also ran off as well, towards the study, he wanted to spy and see what everything was about.

Long San was already chatting with Nie Chengyan, he confirmed that this Feng Ning was indeed his wife, and that the container was something valuable: “it’s too long of a story to tell.” He told Nie Chengyan: “either way, I probably have more on my plate than you do.” They looked at each other, and both sighed.

Before long, Feng Ning rushed over, and the moment she came in, she asked: “Long San, Long San, does your family think that I’m with those attackers, trying to steal your things?” This was something that she’d been thinking about over and over, and minded greatly.

“Indeed.” Long San sighed.

“Then you have to clear my name for me when you return, or else Grandma Yu will punish me again.” Feng Ning went over to pull on Long San’s sleeve, since she doesn’t have any memories, in this big, wide world, Long San’s the only person she can count on.

When Han Le heard Grandma Yu’s name, he shouted: “that mean old lady!”

“Eh, you guys have met?” Feng Ning questioned.

Han Le nodded fiercely, saying: “she was trying to steal my sister away from me, to marry her off to him as a concubine.” Han Le pointed at Long San, and both Nie Chengyan and Long San’s faces darkened, and they really wanted to toss him out of here.

“Ahh.” Feng Ning circled around Han Xiao: “so we were sisters-in-law, so how come you’re in a place like this now?”

Nie Chengyan’s expression became even grimmer, and he shouted: “Xiao Xiao

isn't your husband's concubine!"

Long San covered his mouth with his hand, and said to Feng Ning: "this happened when I was seriously injured, and Grandma Yu believed in some superstitions, but she wasn't able to decide it for me." Feng Ning sent Long San a look of sympathy.

"Since people always misunderstand, just in case, you might as well write out some divorce papers for you and Han Xiao." Nie Chengyan seemed to be incredibly angry, and gritted his teeth as he said so.

They immediately set out to write, the two men understood each other really well even without talking, and they prepared paper and ink, and Long San quickly wrote out some "divorce papers." Feng Ning stared in hope as she watched them, and was so jealous, why is it that it was so easy for someone else to get divorce papers, but she couldn't? It must be that having someone to rely on made things easier, she tried to put up with it, but couldn't help saying in the end: "Long San, how about, you write one up for me as well?"

Long San's hand shook a bit, and almost wrote the next character crooked, but luckily he managed to finish, and he stamped it with his seal, while pretending not to hear her. Feng Ning circled him, and said: "it's really simple, all you have to do is copy this one, and change her name to mine."

Long San ignored her, handed the divorce papers to Nie Chengyan, and pushed her outside, saying: "go pack up your stuff, everyone's waiting for us to return home."

"I don't have anything with me, since there's paper and ink here, you might as well write another one while you're at it, didn't you say I broke all seven laws of divorce before? It'll be very easy to get a divorce."

Right now, Long San is completely deaf, he can't hear anything. He said to Nie Chengyan: "since this incident happened to my family, I won't be able to send people to help you over in the desert, as for the scouts, send someone over to take charge."

Nie Chengyan nodded, and they discussed something amongst themselves

under their breath, and then Long San looked over at Feng Ning and said something else to Nie Chengyan, before finally saying goodbye. Feng Ning was quite unhappy. Long San was too partial to others, he treated others nicely, but just not her.

Someone else wants divorce papers, he'll give it to them so easily, when she wants them, he just acts dumb. Whenever she thinks about how the Long Family will all think that she's a bad person, she feels so bad for herself, if only she had some divorce papers in hand, she'll be able to hold her head up proudly. But, Long San, this bad guy won't do it.

Long San looked back at her puckering her lips while pouting, and said: "I have to leave now, are you coming?" Feng Ning couldn't do anything else, so she listlessly said her goodbyes to Han Xiao and Han Le, and followed Long San out.

"Long San, on our way back, we won't starve, will we? Did you bring enough money with you?" There's tons and tons of difficulties while traveling, but this was the one that Feng Ning feared the most.

"You won't starve anymore." Long San's promise made Feng Ning happy again.

"Eh, Long San, how come you have no guards with you?"

"Aren't you one? A bodyguard and assassin in one."

This reply made Feng Ning chuckle.

After a while, Feng Ning got bored again, and said: "Long San, where are we going? Is this really the right way home?"

"We're not going home yet, I have something to take care of first."

Feng Ning wanted to ask what would happen to the container, but then reconsidered and figured who cares, she gave it to Long San anyways, and he can do whatever he wants with it, it has nothing to do with her. She'll just follow Long San regardless, and go wherever he goes.

Long San turned around and looked at her, and saw her bright, wide-open eyes staring straight at him, and laughed, saying: "what, you're out of questions?"

Feng Ning kept staring and staring at him, and suddenly asked seriously: "Long

San, do you lack women?”

Like this:

Like Loading...

Flight of the Dragon, Dance of the Phoenix –

Chapter 23

Long San was looking cool while riding his horse at a medium quick pace, at this question, it shocked him so much that he almost fell off his horse. He was just teasing her when he asked if she was out of questions, he didn't mean for her to ask one like this that came suddenly out of the blue.

“WHAT!?” He shouted loudly in surprise.

“I was asking, do you lack.....” Feng Ning was really going to ask the same question again, but Long San immediately interrupted her: “forget about it, stop, I heard it the first time.”

“You're asking me this even though you heard it the first time?” Feng Ning stared at him in dissatisfaction, and then followed up with: “then, do you lack them?”

“You're still asking?” Long San became really angry: “think about it yourself, is this really a question that a lady should be asking? Can you just up and ask a question like this? Even though you're not a little girl anymore, but you can't just act so shamelessly. You should think about it a little, if someone else heard this, what would they think of you, you're breaking all the norms, even if Jianghu members are more relaxed in their societal norms, you still can't ask something like this.....”

With him going on endlessly, Feng Ning became angry as well, she interrupted him, saying loudly: “how do you know Jianghu members don't ask questions like this? You've looked into it? You've investigated it? You're so certain?”

Long San was lost for words for a bit, and took a while to reply: “who would need to look into something like this, a normal person wouldn't ask these things?”

“Then I asked it, so I'm not normal?” Feng Ning wouldn't lose to anyone in shamelessness: “I'm asking my husband a question, what's not normal about it? Of course, my husband won't recognize me, that's what's abnormal here. You

haven't looked into it, so of course you would think someone wouldn't ask that question, you're the one that's not normal. You thought that nobody else would ask, so you're calling me weird, you're the one that's weird."

Feng Ning finished her speech as if she was saying a tongue twister, then she rode up ahead on her horse, and left Long San behind staring at her back with his mouth wide open, this crazy woman, she's throwing a temper tantrum again!

For some reason that Long San didn't understand, she seemed to be quite angry, the entire way she didn't say a word to Long San out of spite, Long San wondered to himself what this woman was going on about, but with the way she was being, he was feeling a pain in his chest about it as well, but no matter what, he won't be the one who lowers his head and apologizes first.

The two of them reached a tavern, and without saying a thing to each other, but still in tandem, both of them handed their horses over to someone to put in the stable for them. Feng Ning had felt hungry since quite long ago, she ran into the tavern and found a place to sit down, and was planning on pigging out. But unexpectedly, the moment that Long San followed her into the tavern, someone called out, "Mr. San....."

Long San looked around him, and smiled, it happened to be three friends that he recognized. He went over to give his greetings to them, they were a big guy with a lot of facial hair, a young swordsman, and a young female martial artist. Just from their appearance, it seemed obvious that the three of them were Jianghu travelers.

Feng Ning had already sat down, but she witnessed Long San going over to someone else's table to sit with them, she felt quite frustrated inside. She stared at Long San, watching him chat with those people, his eyes were soft and he was full of laughter, thinking about how he's always so kind and polite, a real gentleman to others, but always frowning and angry towards herself, she couldn't help but feel down, and she lowered her head to stare at her own fingers.

The server came over and poured some tea for Feng Ning, and he asked: "miss, what would you like to eat?"

Feng Ning sat in silence, she didn't have any money, even though there was a

person that had promised she wouldn't starve, but right now he's left her alone and is ignoring her. The server noticed that she wasn't speaking, and asked again: "miss, what would you like to eat?"

Before he finished speaking, someone spoke up from beside him: "she's with me." Feng Ning raised her head and saw that it was Long San who had come over, and before she even had the chance to be happy about it, she heard Long San say: "I met some friends by coincidence, you should come over and sit with us as well."

Feng Ning took a look at the table in front of her which was completely empty, and then took a look at their table which already had two hot plates of food, she swallowed her saliva, and told herself that changing places in order to get some food didn't count as losing face.

She went over, and the other three all self-introduced themselves, they turned out to be three disciples of the Palm and Sword Sect, the woman was called Chai Yue, the guy with the big beard was called Peng Rongtao, and the young man was called Liu Hua, it seems that before, Long San had aided the Palm and Sword Sect in their time of need, and that's how he knew them.

Feng Ning listened to them, smiled slightly, nodded and greeted them, and asked for some rice really seriously, at seeing this, Peng Rongtao laughed loudly, waved his hand and said: "that's right, let's dispense with the formalities, let's eat, let's eat."

At hearing this, Feng Ning finally broke out into a wide grin, and immediately began eating. Chai Yue suddenly asked: "Mr. San, where might you know this lady from?" Long San usually traveled alone, seeing him traveling together with a woman, was something quite rare.

Feng Ning stared at Long San out of the corner of her eye, while shoving food into her mouth, what's all this that her Long San has been up to, why does he seem to have so many flowers and butterflies around him, everyone has to ask who she is when they see her. Really now, it's none of their business who she is.

Feng Ning was concentrating on eating, this time she wasn't saying anything unnecessary, Long San can say whatever he wants. But, she never expected that Long San would reply saying: "oh, her, she's an assassin that my family raised."

He even turned around and smiled at her after saying this!

Feng Ning choked on the food that she was eating, and she looked at the three people that at first had blank looks on their faces, and then they started laughing, she chewed the rice in her mouth with all her might. That Chai Yue couldn't stop laughing, she said: "assassin? Mr. San needs an assassin to accompany him? May I ask who you intend to kill?"

Long San didn't respond this time, he intentionally smiled and stared at Feng Ning, seeming like he couldn't answer. As expected, Chai Yue's focus was turned towards Feng Ning, and her eyes became sharper.

Feng Ning was certain that Long San was getting his revenge on her, she just happened to ask something he didn't like hearing, so he's paying her back right now. Feng Ning took a look at Long San out of the corner of her eye, took some more food, swallowed it, then turned towards Chai Yue and said calmly: "Food."

After she replied, she continued eating, killing all the food. The other four people sitting with her all had blank looks on their faces, while watching her, before they finally realized what she meant. This time, even Long San couldn't help but laugh, what a reply this was. Isn't she calling herself a bottomless pit?

Long San truly felt like he won't ever meet a person more interesting than Feng Ning, he laughed and replied: "that's right, your strength is indeed killing food." And, his family did raise her.

"Mmm." Feng Ning frowned at everyone, and said: "didn't Mr. San praise me before, when I faced three enemies by myself?" The three disciples laughed at hearing this again, while Long San looked at Feng Ning, directly into her eyes, and he suddenly found himself unable to laugh anymore.

Was she actually feeling down?

After that, while they chatted, Feng Ning didn't participate, she doesn't know any of them, and she doesn't remember her own history, she really doesn't have anything to talk about with them besides food. And so, she focused entirely on eating, without saying a thing, she stuffed her stomach as full as she could in silence.

When everyone finished eating, Long San magnanimously paid for everyone's

food, those three seemed to know that was how Long San liked to act, so they thanked him. The server came over to ask if everyone wanted to stay the night, Long San asked for two of their best rooms, while the other three said they would stay here as well, and if anything happened they'd be able to help each other out. They started happily talking about when they had fought the Magic Sect together, and Peng Rongtao even got some more alcohol and continued to drink.

Feng Ning felt really down while sitting there, so she asked the server to take her to her room. Long San won't be with her in the same room anyways, he won't admit that she's her wife no matter what when they're outside. Right now, since there's friends with him as well, of course he'll just leave her alone and not care about her at all. Feng Ning's feelings were down in the pits, so she hugged her blanket and went to sleep early.

The moon was already visible through the window, as Feng Ning looked at it, she thought about how downstairs, Long San already had a family and a business, and he had friends everywhere. As for her, she doesn't have anything. Something must have been wrong with her head today, she asked if Long San lacked women, she had been thinking if he didn't have anyone in his heart, maybe she could have tried a bit, since they were officially married anyways, and she wasn't like how she used to be, they could start over, and try to get along with each other. If they could get along, everyone could be happy, and she'll just stay with him, isn't that fine?

But she was too embarrassed to ask him directly, so she became hotheaded and thought up such a silly question. Long San doesn't think highly of her, and his friends don't think highly of her, she's just a bottomless pit, she doesn't know how to do anything but eat.

The more Feng Ning thought about it, the sadder she got, looking at the moon made her feel even sadder, and her face was cold, when she touched it, she was actually crying.

She suddenly jumped up, and put on her clothes and combed her hair really fast. She's already given the container to Long San, if she's made mistakes before in the past, hasn't she made up for it all with that? They intend to bring her back to her mom's house anyways, even though she doesn't want to leave,

she doesn't want to be hated by everyone either, and stay at a place where nobody likes her, that's scarier than even a nightmare. Her hands and feet work fine, and she even knows martial arts, she should be able to take care of herself.

Feng Ning was just about to open her room's door, but she thought about it some more and returned to the window, and jumped out the window onto the rooftop. She leaped elegantly from rooftop to rooftop.

See, she's free as could be, she can go anywhere she wants, and do whatever she wants, why would she want to stay there where nobody likes her. The world is so big, surely there will be someplace that welcomes her.

She already ran quite a distance in a short time, when she suddenly thought, she can't be this stupid, there's a horse that she can ride, why does she have to exhaust herself running? After considering this, she immediately ran back towards the direction of the tavern. Not only is she going to ride a horse, she's also going to steal Long San's horse, just to make him angry. That's right, she should also go to the kitchen and steal some sweets to take with her, to prevent herself from getting hungry tomorrow morning.

She really did put as many sweets into a big bag as she could, to the point where her waist was bulging with food, then she sneaked into the back garden, made sure that nobody was around, then hastily ran towards the stables.

The horse shook its head and whinnied twice, Feng Ning rubbed its neck and said to it gently: "good boy, don't be too loud, I'm taking you with me, and I definitely won't make you starve or overwork you."

"I don't think I've starved or overworked it." A gentle man's voice spoke up, and Feng Ning froze up. When she turned around to look, Long San was standing in the garden looking at her with a helpless look on his face.

Feng Ning bit her lips, turned around and ignored him, she just kept rubbing the horse's neck, and was at a loss for what to do. After a while, a large hand reached over, and started rubbing the horse as well, it turned out that Long San was now standing beside her.

"I'm sorry." Just as Feng Ning was thinking about what to say, Long San spoke up first: "I apologize to you."

Feng Ning turned around to look at him in shock, and Long San said: "I wasn't trying to make fun of you on purpose, I was just joking around, but it made you feel bad, I'm sorry." His eyes seemed so gentle and so honest, Feng Ning could feel her heart instantly melting.

"I, I didn't feel down or anything at all, I was too lazy to pay attention to you." Feng Ning still wanted face, so her mouth still said those sorts of things.

Long San didn't want to laugh at this point in time, but the way Feng Ning was pouting with her lips puckered made him couldn't resist but smile faintly: "mmm, so you weren't feeling down, but I'm still very sorry." He agreed with whatever she said.

Feng Ning stared at him, and was very unsatisfied: "you're not being sincere, you're apologizing while smiling."

Her attitude and expression made Long San unable to stand it anymore, and he cracked up. It smelled rather bad inside the stables, with horses and horse feed, but with Feng Ning there, even this place seemed lively.

The moonlight was reflecting off of Feng Ning's face, her pitch-black eyes were moving around in a lively manner, and the way she was puckering her lips, pouting while seriously complaining, made Long San feel that she was so interesting and so..... cute.

His laughter caused Feng Ning to hit him with all her might, Long San grinned and beared it, and said: "now you're not angry anymore, right?" Feng Ning hesitated and hesitated some more, and said: "then, I don't want to stay here anymore." She lost face in front of his friends, so she felt really bad inside.

Long San nodded: "alright." He brought out the horse: "let's go, and change locations."

Feng Ning was shocked: "you're going to leave without paying?" This didn't seem like something Long San would do at all.

Long San sighed deeply, saying: "I'm not like a certain person, but when I noticed that a certain person was missing from her room, I knew it was time to pay the tavern and get going."

Feng Ning giggled, as Long San took the horse out and put its saddle on, when

he suddenly noticed Feng Ning's waist, and became speechless. Feng Ning looked down to see where he was looking, thought about it a bit, and took out the big bag: "how about you help me return all of this?"

Long San pretended not to hear her, and hurriedly got on the horse and began leaving, and Feng Ning immediately got on the other horse and chased after him: "it's fine even if we don't return it, this way we'll already have breakfast for tomorrow morning."

Long San was deaf and mute, and he concentrated only on riding his horse. After a while, Feng Ning suddenly mentioned: "Long San, leaving like this, won't your friends be mad?"

"They won't, I told them that something came up and I had to leave. They're all old friends that I get along pretty well with, it won't be a problem."

"Long San, you have so many friends, yet I don't have any." Her tone of voice was rather plaintive.

"You have me."

"Mmmm." Feng Ning nodded, and finally felt a bit relieved.

After a while again, Feng Ning spoke up again: "Long San, you seem pretty popular with women, I can see that you must know quite a few girls, do any of them have any interest in you?"

Long San suddenly turned deaf and mute again, he concentrated seriously on the road, and suddenly sped up on his horse, Feng Ning whined to herself as she followed him closely, saying to herself: "asking like this doesn't work either?"

Like this:

Like Loading...

Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 24

[Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

24. The Mrs. Long San Who Once Again Encounters Mysteries

Translated by Ju Hua | Edited by Pu Er

Long San brought Feng Ning to a different inn, and only requested for one high class room. Feng Ning felt a faint feeling of being fulfilled in her heart, and happily entered to rest.

Long San from who knows where pulled out a pile of files and sat in the room going over them carefully. Feng Ning laid in bed restless for a while, and while clutching the blanket she looked at the person beneath the lantern. With some uncertainty she asked, “Long San, where did those things come from?” Besides carrying a sword, he clearly only had a bag on the horse’s back and nothing else.

“If you are constantly travelling, it’s important to know how to position things.”

“Oh.”

Feng Ning didn’t want to find out, and it seemed like it was a secret arrangement. She then asked, “Long San, will the family head blame me for what happened? If I go back with you, will they even give me any face?” She used her legs to kick off the blanket and said, “If that’s the case, I don’t want to go back. I’ve thought it over, if everyone dislikes me, then I don’t want to stay there. Since you guys want to send me back to my maternal home, then go ahead.”

Long San blanked for a moment. “I’ve sent a letter to them explaining the whole story. They won’t blame you for this.”

Feng Ning felt a bit relieved. “Then, will you still send me to my maternal home?”

Long San turned to look at her. She was holding onto the blanket staring wide-eyed at him, and her small face was illuminated by the candle light, revealing a bit of fragility. She knew martial arts, but even when she was faced with unfair accusations, she had never used brute force on them. When she fled, he

questioned around and, besides the damage caused by the evil bandits chasing after her life, she did not hurt a single innocent person.

With this kind of temperament, how could he think of Feng Ning as unlovable in his mind? Long San couldn't resist going over to the bed, and caressed her head. "If you want to go, then I will send you off. But if you are willing to stay at Long residence, then it will be your home."

Feng Ning stared into his eyes, confirmed what he said was the truth, and the corners of her mouth couldn't resist curving upwards. She rushed over and buried her head into his chest. "You're the one who said it. I'm willing to stay. You guys can't drive me out."

"Yes." Long San also couldn't help but smile slightly. She was always so easy to cheer up.

"Then promise me again, when I return to my maternal home, you are going to personally send me there so if they don't treat me well, you can also take me home, okay?"

"Ok."

Feng Ning felt very satisfied with his reply, and after giggling enough, moved back to lay down on the pillow, closed her eyes and said, "You are good to me, so I will forgive you."

Long San raised his eyebrows, and for the sake of playing along said, "Thank you, wife, for your generosity."

Feng Ning was happy again, and wrinkled her nose. "That's because, I am extremely magnanimous, much more than second brother-in-law by a hundred times." She decided that Long Er was the pettiest person she'd ever seen.

Long San laughed. "Quickly sleep, tomorrow I'm bringing you to see someone."

"See who?" Feng Ning opened her eyes, curious.

"The person you saw in your dreams that was trying to kill you; square face, down-cast eyes, wide mouth, big nose..." Long San didn't finish speaking when Ning Feng suddenly sat up and nodded, "Yes, it's this person. Have you found him?"

“When I arrived in Bai Qiao Cheng I barely received information that someone saw him coming and going in Jiang Ling. Jiang Ling is not far from here, we could arrive by tomorrow.

Feng Ning firmly grasped Long San’s hand. “We should head out now, in case he decides to escape.”

“Don’t worry, just rest well first. I would also like to make a few more arrangements. There will be someone in my place to hold him there, rest assured.”

Feng Ning looked at him for a long time, and finally nodded. “Alright, I’ll listen to you. Long San, we will definitely be able to capture him, right?” She laid down on the pillow, while her heart was beating chaotically. If this person was caught, and they ask about the truth, would she be able to find out who she is?

“Have a good rest, I’m here. About those black-clothed men chasing after you, I am also investigating them and I’ll get to the bottom of this situation.” He gently touched her eyes, urging her to quickly sleep.

Feng Ning reached out and gripped his hand. “Long San, I’m afraid.”

“Afraid of what? Our Long Family won’t abandon you and not care.”

“If I’m worse than you think, will you still want to protect me?” Feng Ning opened her eyes. “If I really did do terrible things, would you still protect me?”

Long San was silent for a moment. “I guarantee, for as long as you continue to be the current Feng Ning, I will protect you.”

Feng Ning was a bit excited, got up, and forcefully clenched Long San’s hand. “Don’t lie to me. I don’t recognize anyone, and I can’t even remember what my father and mother look like. I don’t have any friends or relatives, I am really afraid.” She talked and talked and choked up a little. “No matter what I’ve done in the past, as long as I am who I am now, you will treat me well.”

Long San nodded, and Feng Ning held onto his arm. “Long San, don’t leave me.”

Long San sighed, “Today there was clearly someone trying to steal the horses and leave me behind.”

“Well I was angry at the time!” Feng Ning sniffed, and shifted her body, changing into a more comfortable position and leaned on Long San’s arm. “I’ve thought about it, if even you didn’t treat me well at Long house, then I would really leave. I’ve got a pair of good arms and legs, and I’m young and strong, I definitely won’t starve to death. I can wander from place to place, and maybe even get to know a few good friends, just like you. Having friends everywhere is a good thing. Once I’ve gathered enough strength, would there still be any fear in not being able to discover the truth? Perhaps even in the future, when you see me you might even pay your respects towards me, greeting me as [female hero Feng](#)^[1].” She was speaking in such a manner, as if she already had a very high reputation.

Long San smilingly said, “Yes, yes, female hero Feng. I hear you have a rather lofty ambition, so why didn’t you go?”

“Well you’ve already apologized, and if I didn’t give you a chance, I’m afraid you would be upset.” Her tone was filled with forgiveness, but with her face buried underneath the blanket, Long San couldn’t help but laugh.

After laughing, the two were silent again, and the room was quiet for some time. Truthfully, the two people understood in their hearts. What wandering, and what fame, where can things be so easy? Especially since she’s a young woman, if she were to really live alone, being by herself would cause many to look down on her, and just how much suffering she would have, how much hardship she would endure.

“Don’t be afraid, Feng Ning, don’t be afraid.” This was the last sentence Feng Ning heard in such a warm and safe atmosphere before falling asleep.

That night she did not sleep well. That square-faced, down-cast eyes big man was again on the river bank, fighting with her, and she heard his husky voice saying to her, “Everything is your fault for being nosy.”

She felt like she was falling again, and knew that beneath her body was the river, and she struggled, shouting. There was someone calling her name, pulling her, and she didn’t fall in. Then she fell asleep.

Dazed and confused, with fragments constantly flashing through her mind, Feng Ning was not sure where she was. There was a voice who said to her, “The

road forward is vast, and there may be no place to call home. If you treat others with sincerity, then you will not receive their enmity. You cannot do without wariness towards others, and you mustn't harbor ill-intent towards others. This is the morality and justice of the [Jiang Hu](#)^[2]”

Feng Ning couldn't clearly hear the last words, and all around her was fog. She was really frightened and desperately moved forward, wanting to clearly see the person speaking to her. But as she continued walking, there was no one to be seen. She couldn't see the road, and wanted to increase the pace of her steps, but she suddenly fell off a cliff. The fog dispersed, and the scenery suddenly transformed into the Cold River outside of the capital. She continued to fall, and with a plop fell into the river.

Feng Ning shrilly screamed, violently sitting up.

Outside the window, the sky was already bright.

Feng Ning didn't tell Long San about her dream, because she also didn't know what to make of it.

She was nervous and anxious while following Long San to Jiang Ling, and in her heart she kept wondering what kind of scenario would play out, once they met with the suspect.

Long San had left her at the inn and then went out. After a while he returned, telling her that the person was still staying in a lodge, allowing her to relax.

“Where is the lodge?”

“It's not a convenient place for you to go to?”

“Where's this place that is inconvenient for me to go to?”

Long San didn't reply, and instead handed over a few parcels to Feng Ning then told her, “I'm going to inquire about this situation first. Wait here and rest first, eat some snacks, play with the trinkets, and then I'll be back to discuss things with you.”

Feng Ning stared at the dessert and toys in front of her, and lifted her head to protest. Long San poked her nose. “Be obedient.”

Feng Ning closed her mouth, puffing her cheeks out in dissatisfaction. Long

San went out, but returned to see her face unwittingly exhibiting a hint of mirth, and told her one sentence: “No mischief allowed, no sneaking out, and no losing your temper.”

Feng Ning did not speak, pouted with an extremely resentful expression, and glared straight at Long San as he left. In this kind of situation, where did she have the heart to eat and play? She paced around the room wondering, is there anything she could do?

That person was in the city, and was so close yet away from her. She had a lot of questions to ask him. Why did he want to kill her, and did he also covet the Long family’s treasure? Was he involved with the people dressed in black?

Feng Ning walked around thinking, then suddenly saw the sword that Long San was carrying the whole time hanging on the bed. She thought of the way he dressed, in a long garment and jade hat, giving off the impression that he was an elegant young master. Not bringing his sword showed that he didn’t want others to take notice of him, and dressing up as a handsome and refined young master was naturally for the convenience of entering and leaving a certain place, a certain place... that wasn’t convenient for her to go to.

Feng Ning’s eyes narrowed, understanding. She looked at the sword, and thought of an idea.

Feng Ning was cautious. She discovered early on that by the foot of the inn’s door there was a protruding winged totem marking, just like the one at the inn they stayed at yesterday. Long San once said he had a base for operations, so Feng Ning made a bold speculation that the totem was an indicative mark. She went to look for the innkeeper, and after a brief exchange of words managed to sneak out, worried that this place really gave a lot of respect to Long San. She said that the third master gave her a task to do, and had the innkeeper find a set of servant clothes to give her and a beautiful sword box.

Then she tidied up and dressed up, turning into a diligent looking young boy, and went out with Long San’s sword. She was thinking that if someone were to catch her then she would just say that she was asked to deliver a sword to her master, and if she were to be caught by Long San then she would just tell him that he forgot his sword and that she especially went to deliver it to him.

Jiang Ling's brothels were plentiful, but Feng Ning recalled Long San saying there would be someone in his place retaining the large man, which meant that even if it was a brothel, it was still a place Long San had spies in. So Feng Ning didn't recklessly rush into places randomly. She carried the sword while searching from place to place carefully. A large hat covered her black hair, and concealed her appearance. From far away, it really looked like she was a little servant boy.

With a lot of effort, Feng Ning was finally able to find a clue at a brothel called [Floral Fragrance Building](#), where bright red lanterns hung, and the wine aroma mixed with the scent of cosmetics almost made Feng Ning sneeze.

She circled around once, and from the back of the building she could see something like a flying leaf or wing-like totem on the second floor's window frame. Feng Ning hesitated a bit. Without a single soul in sight, she leapt up to the roof. After finding an empty room, she entered through the window, then left through the room's door while carrying the sword with both hands and, with head lowered, she respectfully stood at a corner like a servant who was waiting for her master to finish enjoying his pleasures.

Feng Ning was observant and alert. She was inwardly conflicted on whether to find Long San first or seek out the large man. Slightly raising her eyes she saw an extremely beautiful woman dressed up pulling on Long San as they left a room. This woman was smiling tenderly as she leaned into Long San's chest. As they walked it seemed like they were talking about something, and the two of them were laughing and smiling together, seemingly tipsy with unsteady feet.

Feng Ning suddenly found herself seething with anger, but before she could react to what she felt in her heart, suddenly in the next room she could hear a "light clang," and a loud clear sound. A woman had dropped the tea tray in her hands, and facing the room she had shrilly screamed.

Feng Ning no longer thought of Long San, and with a tight heart, she rushed over there only to find a scarlet, naked dead body lying on the floor of the room. With a pale and ashen face she rushed to the door. The body had multiple wounds, and blood was already spreading across the floor.

A square face, wide mouth, big nose, and closed eyes. But Feng Ning already

knew that if they were open, the shape of his eyes would be angled downwards. Feng Ning only felt a chill rising in her spine. This is the large man who wanted to kill her.

“Everything is your fault for being nosy.” She could still remember him speaking these words to her in the dream.

She found him, but he had become a corpse.

[1]Female Hero Feng; original text is 鳳女俠 (Feng nu xia). Feng is her given name, nu is female, and xia is a type of chivalrous or heroic figure. Had a hard time translating this into English.

[2]Jiang Hu; original text is 江湖 (Jiang Hu). If you’re familiar with the wuxia (martial arts) stories, this refers to the world, or community in a larger sense, that those martial artists reside in.

[3]Floral Fragrance Building; original text is 花香樓 (Hua Xiang Lou). Most brothels have flowery, elegant names. The lou part refers to a multi-story building in this case, so I just went with building.

Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 25

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

25. The Mrs. Long San Whose Love Seems Aroused

Translated by Ju Hua | Edited by Pu Er

Feng Ning let loose the sword in her hands, and with one large stride rushed up to check the man's jugular vein. He really was dead. Even though this matched what she was seeing, Feng Ning couldn't help but tremble.

The woman's scream attracted a crowd of onlookers, with many people sticking their heads out and looking around in an "oo la la" manner, causing the area to be surrounded. Long San suddenly in one big stride went over, and placed Feng Ning horizontally against his chest before Feng Ning could react. Just as she began struggling, Long San pressed her head into his chest, causing her hat to become crooked which ended up concealing her entire face.

Long San loudly exclaimed, "Aiyah, there's a dead person, how frightening. My family's little servant fainted, please give way. Xian Er [guniang^{\[1\]}](#), I must trouble you to clear the area."

Feng Ning's eyes were blocked, and she could only hear a lot of noises nearby. Long San used force in particular to hold onto both of her arms. Feng Ning suddenly understood. If the person who killed the large man did not leave too far, and if that person had similar goals as the large man, then just a moment ago her appearance there was pretty much like walking into a trap.

Feng Ning couldn't help but shiver a little. What was happening exactly? Why were there people trying to kill her one after the other? Why did the person who was trying to kill her meet with misfortune?

Long San held her and entered a room. Feng Ning heard the sound of the door shutting, and then she was placed on a chair. She lifted her hand to fix the large hat, causing her little face to be revealed.

Lifting her head, she was met with the sight of Long San's serious and extremely angry face.

“When I left earlier, what did I tell you?”

“No mischief, no sneaking around, and no losing temper.” Feng Ning replied properly. From the corner of her eyes she cast a glance at the woman that was standing by the doorway covering her mouth and sneakily laughing, the same woman who just earlier was hugging and holding onto Long San.

Laughing, laughing about what? The two of them were a married couple discussing things, what did this have anything to do with an outsider like her?

Long Sang extended his hands to hold her face and brought her gaze back to him. “Then why didn’t you listen?”

“You didn’t say I couldn’t go find you. I was worried you were in danger, so I brought you the sword.” Feng Ning replied. The slight guilt she originally felt was extinguished because of the woman who was sneakily laughing, leaving her mind only full of resentment.

Long San stared at her while she stared at the woman, and finally Long San could only voice out, “Xian Er, could you see what the situation is outside?”

The woman who was called Xian Er shot a smile at Feng Ning, and leisurely swayed on out.

“That person is in this city. Since you’ve brought me here, naturally it would be dangerous here.” Feng Ning was not convinced.

“The place I arranged for you to stay at is safe.”

“The world has many people who look alike. If I’m not there, then how would you confirm if the person was him?”

“I have a probing method, and when the time came for you to personally confirm it, I would have naturally allowed you to see.”

“So hugging a woman is a way to probe? This method is really good.” [Feng Ning’s mouth pouted enough to hang a bottle of oil from \[2\]](#).

Long San stared at her, and she bravely glared back at him. Feng Ning was reflected in Long San’s eyes, but his mood was unclear. He suddenly sighed. “Feng Ning, we’re now something like good partners, and good friends of justice. In this sense we get along. But anything further, towards you, I feel that it’s

inappropriate.”

The topic changed quickly. Feng Ning understood, but was really shocked, and could only feel the rims of her eyes growing hot with tears almost spilling out. She blinked her eyes, blinked again, and then blinked hard, finally holding back the painful feelings.

“Okay, then let’s agree, whoever likes the other first, is a pig!” Feng Ning spoke with emphasis on the word “pig,” making it resounding.

Long San gritted his teeth, and reached his hand out wanting to stroke her face but before he could say anything comforting, Feng Ning had already smacked his palm away. She asked, “The person is dead, so what should our next move be?”

Long San carefully looked at her and replied, “There are friends here who will help us investigate further. We temporarily can’t leave, so we’ll stay here for two days first. As for the inn, I’ll find someone to bring our baggage over.

“Why must we stay here?”

“The most dangerous place is the safest. If the opposing party really is after you, then killing the large man was to get rid of him before he could speak, which means he knows our whereabouts and motives. This is a crime scene, he wouldn’t think that we would remain here instead of leaving. Once we’ve figured out what’s going on, and that it’s safe, then we’ll leave.”

“Okay.” Feng Ning didn’t object or argue, nor did she find anything wrong with them staying in a brothel. She replied straightforwardly, then lowered her head and didn’t look at him.

Long San stared at her slightly damp forehead, and with this kind of appearance, he felt an anguish in his heart he couldn’t voice out, and extended his hand to stroke her hair. Softly he said, “Feng Ning...”

Just after he spoke, he saw Feng Ning raise her head and fiercely glare at him. “Why do you bother liking me? It’s not my fault that I am lovable. If you do like me, then you’re a pig! Fat pig! Stupid pig! Foolish pig! Dwarf pig! Meaty pig...!” Full of anger, she continuously cried out pig, and Long San could not help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at?! Silly laughing pig!”

Long San widely grinned, “I also don’t know why. Every time the mood is depressing and somber, you cause me to laugh.”

Feng Ning glared hard at him, glared and glared, making him unable to laugh anymore. He gently looked into her eyes. “The current you, is really a nice [guniang](#).”

Feng Ning grit her teeth, “He’s a liar.”

“Who?”

“He had told me, as long as you are sincere, then you would receive the same back but, what he said is wrong. Even though I am sincere, with all of the things that I’ve done in the past, how is it possible for me to get past it?”

Her voice choked a little, and her eyes were red. “I don’t even know what I did in the past, but because of the things I did everyone doesn’t like me. Someone wants to kill me, someone hates me, and there isn’t a single person who cherishes me. On one hand I’m worried that I’m a bad person, on the other I’m worried that I will forget the present, but no one cares. Long San, this kind of treatment is unfair to me. I would be scared. I really am scared.”

She rambled on and on, and finally couldn’t hold back. The tears spilled down. “Being sincere is no use. I was a bad person in the past, and all of you guys only remember that. Even if I do my best to be good, it’s no use. No one will like me.” The more she spoke, the more hurt she felt, and the harder she bawled.

Long San embraced her into his chest. “Feng Ning, that isn’t the case.”

“Yes it is! You’re afraid that I like you, and afraid that I will bother you. You’re only taking care of me like you would a friend. You pity me, and you’re only treating me like a moocher. That’s what you really mean!”

“Feng Ning, is this how you think I am?” Long San pulled her face out, and looked into her eyes.

Feng Ning’s mouth twitched and said, “You are, you are.”

“You know that I’m not. You know this clearly in your heart.”

“You are, you are.” Feng Ning turned her head and once again buried her head

into his chest, smearing her snot and tears all over him.

“If you really considered me like that, then you wouldn’t treat me like this.” Long San gently caressed her hair. She asked such silly questions, how could he not understand?

“This morning I clearly saw it. You treat all women well, you love smiling at them, and treating them gently.” Feng Ning’s voice was muffled with her head buried into his chest.

“I don’t worry if they will starve, or worry if they’ll have a nightmare and can’t sleep...” Before he could finish, Feng Ning abruptly raised her head. “You can’t like me, or else you’re a pig!”

“Ah, I know.” Long San actually responded. The two of them stared at each other in silence. After a long while, Feng Ning rubbed her eyes, and heard Long San softly say, “You’ve forgotten the past, so would be afraid towards me who’s unfamiliar. I remember the past, so towards this unfamiliar you, I would also be hesitant.”

Feng Ning imagined Long San’s face twisted in fear, and amused herself with the image. She thought and thought, and finally felt what Long San said made sense. If she was in his position, she was afraid she wouldn’t be so open-minded, but would definitely drive the hated person far, far away, telling her to go die. Yet the way he treated her should be regarded as good.

She thought for a bit, and finished with a nod. “Then let’s agree, we need to get along.”

“Yes.” Long San replied. Even though he was the one who mentioned it, and it went the way he wanted it to, he felt a brief sense of loss.

“Long San, that person didn’t speak Xiao country’s language.” Feng Ning changed the topic quickly, but Long San followed up.

“How have you heard him speak? Did you recall something?”

“I dreamt of him yesterday. He told me that everything was my fault for being nosy. I didn’t think much of it while dreaming, but just now I remembered that it wasn’t the language of Xiao country, but the language of Xia country.” Feng Ning very naturally spoke the dialect smoothly, giving herself a scare. “Long San, why

do I know that it's Xia country's language? Where is Xia country? I can actually speak it."

Long San was also surprised and suspicious, but he said, "Maybe you remembered it from the dream. Xia country and Xiao country are neighboring kingdoms, and have mutual exchanges. You might have previously also heard someone else speaking it. I can also speak a few words. It's not anything out of the ordinary."

"You travel extensively, and knowing the language isn't strange. But I'm a [lady from a wealthy family](#)^[3], ok?" She blatantly praised herself, making Long San amused again. Once he was amused, Feng Ning couldn't help but glare at him.

Long San lightly coughed twice, and said, "What you've just said, I'll remember it. I'll investigate this person's background, and also the relationship between your maternal home and Xia's people." Feng Ning nodded her head, while Long San added, "This time you will be obedient, and not randomly run around, alright?"

Feng Ning lifted her eyes and sadly looked at him, so Long San said, "When I'm out investigating, I really can't bring you along. This room is clean, and this side is also peaceful. There won't be anyone bothering you." From the door he took his sword over. "Here, I'm leaving my sword in your care. Don't just randomly leave it someplace, I really treasure it."

Feng Ning took the sword, and brought it to her chest. Just casually throwing it away earlier made her feel a bit bad. Long San knelt down, with his eyes facing her eyes. "I'll be back very soon, ah."

Long San quickly left, and once he closed the door, Feng Ning suddenly felt like there was emptiness around her. She held onto the sword, and sat in the room in a daze. Her mind was sort of in a mess, but also like it was empty. Not knowing how much time had passed, she faintly heard through the partitioned door a woman's voice softly saying, "...asked is very lively, food portions are large, loves smiling..."

Feng Ning couldn't hear clearly, so she moved, only to discover that she had fallen asleep at the table. She was confused, and saw Long San push the door open to enter. She rubbed her eyes, and massaged her stiff face. Seeing his

expression, she knew what he wanted to say, and rushed to say, "I didn't sleep. I've been waiting for you. Do you have any news?"

Long San replied, "There really was someone asking about you. I've already arranged for someone to take him to another city. If everything goes as planned, then he'll leave very soon. Then tomorrow we'll go in a different direction."

Feng Ning wrinkled her brows. "Then can I secretly take a look at him? Maybe I'll be able to recall something."

"I'm afraid they might be an organization. Right now the situation is unclear, it's not a risk we should take." Long San explained, "Currently we can't be sure if the person who's asking about you is the same person as the murderer in the brothel. If someone notifies him, and there's any information then I will know. Additionally, the large man who was killed today was indeed not a Xiao citizen. Temporarily I haven't discovered any accomplices, but we can't be careless. If everything goes according to my plan, then tomorrow we'll leave in disguises."

"Long San, I have an idea." Feng Ning felt her patience running out.

"Right now we can't use your idea. We don't have enough help, and I'm not confident enough."

Feng Ning pouted. "I haven't even said it yet, how do you know it won't work?"

"Isn't it that you want to use yourself as bait, to lure the person out?" Long San completely understood her intentions, and said, "Don't worry, the truth will eventually come out. It's not worth it to gamble your life on."

The next day, everything was as Long San expected. The person who was secretly inquiring about Feng Ning was tricked into going to a different city, and Long San had arranged people in that city to purposely hinder him. Long San finished packing, and personally took Feng Ning to mix into the caravans, and then left the city in a different direction. He planned to travel through a detour, first taking Feng Ning back home, making sure that she's in a safe place, then discussing other matters.

At dusk, the two of them sat in the woods and ate dry rations after making a campfire. Long San unloaded the baggage from the horse's back, and brought

the horses into the woods to graze. By the side of the campfire he spread out a blanket, intending to spend the night there.

Feng Ning pretended to be busy eating, and sneakily looked at him, stealing a glance, and then another... looked enough that Long San felt uncomfortable all over. After paring a long, slender, sharp branch, he walked over to the nearby little stream to catch fish.

He took off his shoes, rolled up his trousers, and stepped into the stream. Feng Ning saw his back facing her, and courageously looked at him in detail. Long San only felt his back suddenly burning with an itch, and no matter what he did it wouldn't go away. The fish were arrogantly swimming by his feet, and even though he stabbed a few times, all of them missed.

Feng Ning looked at his clumsy movements, and inwardly criticized, "So silly, if it was me, I would've already caught about 8 to 10 fishes to serve." She stared fixedly at Long San. The more she looked, the more she felt he was stupid, and 'ha ha' laughed.

She didn't get to be proud for long, because she suddenly saw Long San throw away the wooden branch, turning his body around with a murderous aura and rushing over. Before Feng Ning could react, he already took his arms and seized her, carried her entire body, and actually walked towards the little stream.

Feng Ning finally regained her senses, and was panicking, loudly crying. The little stream was shallow, and was only as deep as Long San's big thigh however the water area was wide. Long San had spent a long time persuading her before she was willing to sit at a far distance in the woods, and if it wasn't for Long San walking barefeet into the water, she wouldn't have gone over to see. And now he wanted to throw her in there? She would die.

Feng Ning loudly cried. Her two arms were tightly hugging onto Long San's neck, and she loudly begged for mercy. "Hero, I was wrong, please don't throw me down. Third master, I was wrong, I know I was wrong."

"What did you do wrong?" Long San snapped. This crazy woman would just foolishly cause trouble. If he didn't give her a little scare, it would be hard to extinguish the "anger in his heart."

Feng Ning stared at Long San with big eyes. "That's right, what did I do

wrong?” She stiffened her body, and tried her best not to think about the water below her. She saw that Long San had no real intention to throw her in, and while tightly holding onto Long San arrogantly said, “I haven’t done anything, so what did I do wrong?”

The innocent and pitiful appearance she put up was very cute, and Long San gazed at her for a moment, speechless. The two of them stared at each other, their gazes in a stalemate. Enveloped beneath the golden light of sunset, the entire atmosphere seemed to heat up.

A sharp sound rang out at this moment and ruined the moment. Long San’s ears acted, and he quickly turned his head only to find that an arrow had landed in front of him. If he just quickly dodged, Feng Ning would definitely be thrown into the stream. Long San subconsciously turned his body to dodge, and used both arms to hold Feng Ning, taking her towards the shore.

Then, a muffled “pu” sound was heard. An arrow had pierced into his shoulder.

[1]Guniang; original text is 姑娘 (guniang). It generally means a young girl or young lady, and can be used as a form of address. There are a lot of subtleties and context lost when Chinese is translated into English because of the lack of an equivalent expression.

[2]...hang bottle of oil...; original text is 鳳寧嘟起的嘴都能掛油瓶子了 (Feng Ning dūqǐ de zuǐ dōu néng guà yóu píngzi le). Now I translated this literally. When I read this I thought there was some kind of Chinese idiom or saying here, but searching through the net yielded no results. I can only assume it means she’s super pouty and the use of hanging a oil jar is emphasis on it. It would’ve made more sense to use vinegar, since it would mean she’s super jealous, but alas.

[3]Lady of a wealthy family; original text is 大家閨秀 (dà jiā guī xiù). When she mentions this she means she hasn’t traveled far or seen a lot because most times the ladies of wealthy families did not have the freedom to do so. Lots of rules in the Chinese culture back in the period.

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 26

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

26. The Mrs. Long San In A Time Of Trials And Tribulations

Translated by Ju Hua | Edited by Pu Er

As Long San received this hit, his feet staggered, but he used force to remain steady and strode two steps forward. At this time he fell to his knees, and using this opportunity he let Feng Ning down onto the shore. Feng Ning saw him get hit, and grew pale and frightened. But in such a critical situation, she endured from screaming. Stepping onto land she quickly rolled on the floor, grabbed the long branch Long San had tossed away earlier, then turned over and leapt up. Wielding the branch with formidable power, and leaving no gaps, she brushed aside and swept away the following four to five arrows that were fired.

Long San clenched his teeth while getting up, and under Feng Ning's cover, stumbled and ran over to the tree where they were resting at. Feng Ning followed closely behind him, retreating on one hand and being careful on the other, however she quickly realized something was wrong with him.

"The arrow has poison."

"Yes." Long San's voice grew low. The two very soon closed in to the back of the large tree, and borrowed the tree trunk to hide their figures. The raiders quickly discovered shooting arrows was useless, and jumped down from the trees on the opposite side of the shore. Heading towards Feng Ning in a semi-circle, they were slowly forced out of hiding to make their way over.

Long San quickly tapped several acupuncture points on his shoulder and arm, then fished out a small red pill and swallowed it, attempting to prevent the poison from spreading. But his right shoulder and right arm were already beginning to grow numb, and his mind only felt like it was [swimming](#)^[1]. He tried very hard to stay focused, and narrowed his eyes as he carefully looked at the tens of people dressed in black who had just surrounded them.

Once his mind was balanced, he took his sword and told Feng Ning, "Go

release the horses, then leave first. You know how to find my stronghold. Just find a place to wait for me. If I don't show up in three to five days, the people there will take care of you.

Feng Ning knew the opponents came prepared. Now that Long San had fallen into their trap, if she was to leave first, she could easily leave. If the opposing party was after her, then once she left they would definitely chase after her, and the pressure on Long San would decrease. But currently there were too many uncertainties.

What if the other party's goal was Long San? He has travelled extensively, and the number of people he offended is most likely not low. If she left, then if the other party wanted to kill him it would be easy. Not to mention, if the poison wasn't so simple, even if he managed to escape, the poison could act up and no one would be by his side taking care of him. Wouldn't he be in danger?

Feng Ning thought and thought, and in her heart were a million protests against leaving him and escaping alone, but she guessed that even if she insisted on staying together, it would also bring no benefits to Long San.

Long San wrinkled his brows and stared at her. Feng Ning gritted her teeth, and without a word she ran towards the area the horses were tied up. Long San was relieved, and took his sword to prop himself up. The other party saw Feng Ning flee, and once again fired arrows, but the woods had large trees which blocked them. A few people saw this, stopped what they were doing, and instead took out their swords. They temporarily didn't dare move closer because at this moment, they couldn't see Long San nor could they see Feng Ning. They were worried about being deceived within the woods.

They waited and waited. When nothing happened within the woods, the leader of the group of people waved his hands, and they all condensed, approached the woods and surrounded it. Then a number of people fiercely rushed in, heading towards the back of the large tree where Long San was hiding in with killing intent. But once they rushed behind the tree they were dumbfounded. There wasn't anyone here at all.

Without waiting for these few people to react, from the top of the tree was a "whoosh," and a mass of tapered tree branches shot down. All at once they

pierced into the people's bodies. They screamed miserably, and fell onto the floor.

The other people were alarmed, and raised their hands towards the tree and fired arrows. Long San clapped his hand once on the tree trunk, and dangerously jumped towards another tree top. He was now feeling dizzy, and his strength was fading. He was relying on the strength of one arm, but it wouldn't support him for long. He intended to cause a slight delay, and then jump on a horse and head towards the opposite direction that Feng Ning went in. But his ears were buzzing, and he didn't notice which direction she ran off to.

Just as he was thinking about his next step, he suddenly heard the long neigh of a horse. A fine steed was dragging a bundle of branches that were set on fire, rushing over to this side. The surrounding crowd all at once scattered. They were all afraid of getting hit by the horses, and one after the other retreated.

At this time another horse came running. A few people were vigilant but their vision blurred, and a delicate petite figure passed over who, with one palm, sent a person flying, took his sword and neatly cut down twice causing another person to collapse, and forced two other people back. This was Feng Ning. While everyone's reaction was delayed, she jumped to a tall tree, pulled Long San off and leapt onto the approaching horse's back. She pulled the reins, and loudly shouted as they left.

The large man in charge loudly shouted orders to people to chase. Feng Ning turned around, and threw powdered sand towards the group of people. Everyone was shocked, and quickly stopped to close their noses from breathing. But it was this small opportunity that allowed the two people on a horse to run far away.

Long San was jostled around on the horse, and only felt his throat grow sweet, and his blood churning. Just now when he forcibly used strength, it really added injury on top of injury. Feng Ning ruined his plans, but he could not speak a word of reproach. This crazy woman; it seemed like there wasn't ever a time she really obediently listened.

The entire way Feng Ning carried Long San as they urgently pressed on. She loudly asked, "How are you doing? Is this poison serious? You're bleeding, you

need to hang on!”

“En.” Long San leaned against her, and with great effort tried to not let himself fall off the horse. He didn’t have enough energy to speak.

Feng Ning turned around to look at him, and at the same time looked at their pursuers. These people actually rode on horses and followed them. Feng Ning gritted her teeth, and pulled the horse’s head to turn, running towards a small path. The woods were dense, and there were slopes and roads, allowing for attack and defense.

She ran for a while, and saw a really tall steep slope, and in her mind she had a plan. She hastily pulled the horse to a stop, supported Long San down, and carried him towards the top of the slope. Long San’s legs had no strength, and he almost couldn’t stop. Weakly he said, “I won’t be able to jump down.”

Feng Ning could hear the distant sound of hooves approaching. Her heart grew anxious, and with one leg kicked towards Long San’s legs. With both arms holding him, she brought him to the ground. She quickly spoke in a low voice, “Then you’ll just roll down. Once you’re at the base of the slope, don’t make any noises or randomly run around. Wait for me.” Once she finished speaking she applied force to her hand, and pushed the half laying down Long San to slide towards the base of the slope.

The sound of hooves grew closer, and Feng Ning didn’t have enough time take a closer look at Long San’s situation. She turned around and jumped onto the horse’s back, using strength to kick the horse’s stomach and once again fled. The group of people behind continued chasing Feng Ning, and kicked up dirt as they passed by the side of the slope. Feng Ning again ran for a long while, and towards the horse said, “Brother Horse, I’m really sorry.” She stretched her hand and on the horse’s rump, sliced it once with the sword. The horse suffered pain, and used even more strength to run. Feng Ning seized this opportunity, and quickly leapt towards the dense tree branches.

She waited for a while, and watched as the group of people chasing them run after the escaping horse’s hoof prints and the sound of its hooves. After confirming there was no one tailing her, she leapt through the treetops for a while, then jumped down afterwards, and quickly ran towards the base of the

slope.

Long San was laying on the middle of the slope. His ears could hear the sound of horses rushing by above, and understood what Feng Ning's intention was, but he currently no longer had any strength to help. The poison in his body was worse than he expected, and at this moment, half of his body was already numb. He was completely out of strength, and his ears were buzzing. He laid there, his mind empty, and only thought of what Feng Ning said to him: "Wait for me."

He felt like he waited for a long time, but also felt like he didn't. But his entire body felt really cold, so cold that he started to shiver. Suddenly he heard Feng Ning's call, and he couldn't resist smiling. It was really strange. Every time she was near, he always wanted to smile.

"Why didn't you slide all the way down? I thought you were gone." Feng Ning was so anxious that her entire head and face was covered in sweat. She circled around many times below and couldn't find him, and nearly cried in anxiety. But as she lifted her head she discovered this person was "leisurely" lying across the middle of the slope.

"If it's possible, I would like to walk down." Long San still had the leisure to speak such relaxed words, but him being like this was actually to pacify Feng Ning's mood. Feng Ning's frantic heart all at once calmed down.

Feng Ning half supported and half propped up Long San to the bottom of the slope. With the moonlight she looked at his injury. The tail of the arrow already broke off, but the arrow was still inside his flesh. Long San consolingly said, "It didn't injure the bone, so it doesn't hurt too much. You'll take it out for me. Near my chest area there's a bottle of [jin chuang medicine](#)^[2]."

Feng Ning chewed her lip, and from Long San's chest area pulled out medicine. She took a deep breath and used her hand to push apart the wound, carefully looking. This place didn't have any kind of instrument for healing, only a very ruthless heart. She felt around, and found the place the arrow head had hooked onto. In the direction of the hiding hook she quickly used force to pull, and "pu" all at once a lot of blood gushed out. Long San moaned once, and Feng Ning was already quickly spilling medical powder for him.

Long San closed his eyes, regulating his breathing and [yunqi](#)^[3]. Feng Ning was

on one side slightly idle. She used the sword to dig up a hole, and buried the bloody mud and arrow head together. They also shouldn't stay at this place for long. If the other party discovered there was no one on the horse, they would turn around to search. Long San used his eyes to signal for them to continue moving. Feng Ning supported him one step at a time, and traveled very slowly.

Long San's legs felt weak, and really couldn't walk faster. Feng Ning gritted her teeth. She placed the sword from her back onto his, grabbed his pair of arms and wrapped them over her own shoulders. Then she bent her back and, with him on her back, exerted strength in her chest and stomach, and carried him.

Long San was nearly a head taller than Feng Ning, so Feng Ning's hands holding onto his legs while walking was extremely tiring. Long San quietly said, "I'm really heavy."

Feng Ning panted, and quickly strode over to the dense woods while replying, "Don't worry, I have a lot of strength." She thought again and said, "I normally eat a lot, but when these situations arise it's put to good use. That's why from now on you must promise not to laugh at my food portions." She was still brooding over being ridiculed before.

Long San was amused by her and wanted to laugh, but he really didn't have enough strength to laugh, and could only let out a gasp. But Feng Ning could still hear it, and was annoyed. "Laugh, laughing at what. You're like this and you're still laughing."

"Wherever you're at, you're always able to make people laugh."

"So are you laughing at me?" Feng Ning was not satisfied. She pushed him up, so as to not let him slip down.

"I'm praising you." The poison in Long San's body started to act up, and his vision blacked out; he felt like he was going to faint soon. But he knew if he were to lose consciousness, Feng Ning would be afraid and panic. He bit his own tongue, felt pain, and tried his best to remain awake.

"I don't hear you praising me." Feng Ning bickered. Suddenly she tripped, almost causing Long San to fall but she quickly stabilized. Borrowing the moonlight, she discovered that the place she stepped into on the sloped cliff seemed to have a hidden cave. Feng Ning put Long San down, and brushed aside

the nearby tall grass and creeping vines. There really was a large cave. She dragged Long San in, and adding herself, this cave was able to accommodate them both.

She then hastily moved the tall grass and branches over, and stopped at the entrance to look. It was covered well. If not examined carefully, it was hard to see if there was anything peculiar. Feng Ning was extremely pleased. After covering the cave entrance, she leaned forward to go in, and felt that they were safe. Even if those people were to turn around, it wouldn't be easy to find the two of them.

The cave was oddly dark. The cover of the cave entrance was blocking the moonlight. Feng Ning felt around, and touched Long San's hand. His hand was ice-cold, and his body was also extremely cold. Feng Ning was worried. "How is the poison?"

This entire time Long San was probing his [yunqi](#), and finally replied, "It's not a life-threatening poison. It only makes a person paralyzed and lose consciousness, so it won't be a problem. If there are no more movements from me, you can't panic. Looking at the situation, they want to capture us alive, so they really wouldn't use poison to kill. I now know that these people came to clash with me, and got you dragged into this."

Feng Ning hugged him. "I'm not afraid."

"En, you have the most courage, and also have strength, you are a top-grade good [lady from a wealthy family](#)^[4]." Long San comforted her, and felt his consciousness slowly drifting far away.

"At this time you still have the mood to make jokes!" Feng Ning felt him grow extremely cold, and was slightly scared in her heart. The poison might not be fatal, but he was injured, and they were in this cold, damp cave freezing.

She hugged him, eagerly wanting to give all of her body's warmth to him. "Long San, Long San, you can't leave me!"

^[1]Swimming; original text is 又沉又漲 (yòu chén yòu zhǎng). The words mean to sink and to rise in the context of water, so I decided to go with swimming.

^[2]Jin Chuang Medicine; original text is 金創藥 (jīn chuāng yào). To my

understanding it translates to, “golden wound medicine,” but I don’t know if it has an actual term it translates to. If anyone knows, please comment!

[3]Yunqi; original text is 運氣 (yùnqi). Most dictionaries list this as fortune or luck, but in the context of text I believe it aligns more with the yunqi discussed in Daoism. My personal interpretation is that it’s the ‘inner energy’ in a person’s body. Here’s a [forum](#) I found discussing this. Feel free to comment if anyone has a clear idea.

[4]Lady of a wealthy family; original text is 大家閨秀 (dà jiā guī xiù). Same phrase used in chapter 25, but here Long San is poking fun at Feng Ning because besides having very little freedom to travel, wealthy ladies had a tendency to be gentle, cultured, and weak aka damsels in distresses lol.

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 27

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

27. The Mrs. Long San Who Is As Strong As A Cow

Translated by Ju Hua | Edited by Pu Er

No matter how worried Feng Ning was or how much she didn't want it to happen, Long San still lost consciousness and couldn't reply to her words. In the darkness, where five fingers couldn't even be seen with outstretched hands (basically pitch-black), Feng Ning tightly held onto him, and her heart was erratically "bam bam bam" beating. She was really afraid he wouldn't wake up again, really afraid that he wouldn't be able to stare at her, sigh, and wisecrack with her again. She tightly hugged him, and being so close, she finally heard his heartbeat and breathing. These barely audible sounds consoled her.

Feng Ning withdrew to Long San's side, quietly, and remained motionless. Not knowing how long it'd been, she heard the sounds of numerous and disorderly horse hooves, and her heart jumped. Those people really turned back.

She could hear a person far, far away loudly cursing. "Mother, in this kind of place, where could they have gone?" Another person said, "This side has a slope, let's go down to look." And then, there were only the sounds of heavy stomping on the ground. A few people most likely jumped down from the top of the slope, and were frantically circling around the surrounding area.

The night was still, and the sounds traveled far. Even though they were separated by a distance, Feng Ning could still hear, those people were searching everywhere. After a while they actually turned towards the direction that Feng Ning was hiding in. Feng Ning lightly felt about, and found the sword. She gripped it in her hand, and leaned her body to block in front of Long San, ready for combat.

Two people approached nearby, and they raised their torches. The torch light was dazzlingly bright as it shined towards the entrance of the cave Feng Ning was hiding in. Feng Ning held her breath, and every nerve in her body tensed. Those two people went back and forth twice, and finally shouted, "There's

nothing.” Then they all got on the horses and left.

Feng Ning waited for a good while, and hearing no movement outside, she let out a sigh. She relaxed, and turned around to resume holding Long San. In the dark, there wasn't a good place to grasp onto so when she hugged him, face touched face, and head faced head. Feng Ning was surprised, and couldn't say for certain what the feeling in her own heart and mind was. She slowly tightened her hug, and rested her head on his shoulder.

After hugging for awhile, she felt his body start to heat up. Feng Ning was alarmed, and didn't dare have any charming thoughts. She knew he was just as she expected; he was starting to get sick. At the moment she also didn't know what the situation was like outside, whether or not that group of people would return and cause trouble. Feng Ning had no grasp on any of it, but leaving Long San alone, was not an option.

Feng Ning deliberated, and finally decided to leave Long San there. She would first scout out the road by herself. She carefully stuck her head out and attentively observed. Confirming it was safe, she crawled out, and turned around to tidy up the cave entrance. In her heart she said to Long San, “Wait for me, I'll be back soon.”

Feng Ning fully utilized [qinggong^{\[1\]}](#), urgently rushing the entire way. In one breath she ran close to ten li (roughly 3.11 miles), and finally saw a small peasant's farm. Feng Ning had to restrain from getting too excited, and quietly walked over to the window to investigate the family inside. There was a humble middle-aged couple who were tidying up and getting ready to sleep. They were talking about some trivial matters and family gossip. Listening in, they seemed to be good people. Feng Ning circled around once more and confirmed that there was no danger nearby, then she turned around and rushed back to where Long San was hidden, spending a great deal of energy to carry him back here.

This time Feng Ning's physical strength wasn't as optimal as before, and after enduring about half the night, she had ran about 20 li (roughly 6.21 miles) back and forth. But most importantly, she hadn't even eaten dinner, so when she carried Long San, Feng Ning felt like there was a huge rock weighing her down and nearly fell to her knees.

She gritted her teeth, took a few deep breaths, raised her energy to the highest capacity, and used everything she had to quickly stride over to the farmer's house. This place was a remote area in the countryside with no one around, and there were even the sounds of some animals, bugs, and birds in the forest. Accompanied by the serene moonlight, it couldn't be said that the atmosphere was great.

Feng Ning didn't dare to brazenly walk on the main road. She was afraid those people would come back to find them, and instead chose smaller, hidden paths to climb through. However the more she walked, the slower her speed became, and the more she walked, the more she panted. Her two legs were so tired that it felt like they were glued to the muddy earth, and lifting her feet was really hard.

Feng Ning was panting on one side and on the other she was encouraging herself. Look, the farmhouse that was left earlier is one step closer. Once there, there will be a place to stay at. There would be a furnace, a bed, and blankets, and maybe there would also be something to eat. Another two steps, and it's closer.

She was only counting the steps, and suddenly stepped onto a rock. She barely had any more energy, so she couldn't maintain her balance, and fell down. This fall didn't only cut Feng Ning's palms and scrape her knees, it also dropped Long San awake. He groaned, and opened his eyes.

Feng Ning saw this, didn't bother attending to herself, and furiously went to shake him. "Long San, Long San, you're awake, how are you feeling?"

Long San looked at Feng Ning, slightly narrowed his eyes and took a moment to react to his current situation, then replied, "Falling down really hurts."

Feng Ning patted his arm, and said, "It's great that you're awake."

Her [cow head not matching horse's mouth](#)^[2] choice of words made Long San want to laugh, but he felt like he was cold and hot, his entire body was in pain, and in reality he couldn't laugh. Feng Ning helped him sit up. "You're sick, you can't stay at the cave. I've found a farm, so we should be able to get some help. Right now we only need to get you over there."

Long San tried to stand up, but his legs felt weak, and he actually couldn't muster any strength at all. Feng Ning crouched in front of him, showing her back to him. "Come, you can only rely on me."

Long San blinked, and words of gratitude were in the end unspoken. On one hand he muttered, "I'm very heavy," and on the other he climbed onto Feng Ning's back. Feng Ning clenched her teeth and strenuously stood up. Sometime along the journey she nearly stumbled over again. She stopped to stabilize, breathing heavily, and while hooking onto Long San's two legs she pushed him up. His body was long and his legs were long, and they dragged on the floor. Feng Ning complained, "You're not only heavy, but you're also tall. Carrying you is very inconvenient."

The tone she used while complaining caused Long San to be amused. "I'm really sorry, I didn't grow well."

"Nevermind, I'm a very generous person, I forgive you." With Long San awake, Feng Ning suddenly felt her own strength increase about 100 times. Having someone to bicker with was a good feeling.

She walked for a while, almost fell again, and had to pause to draw breath. Long San couldn't bear it anymore, and proposed, "Why don't you leave me here, go find a helper and then come back for me."

"Not good, not good." Feng Ning continued going forward. "It's not much further, we're almost there. If I left you here, what will I do if you get lost? I've already lost your family's treasure, but in any case protecting that small box can be counted as paying it off. But if I were to lose you, what am I going to pay for it with?"

Long San didn't speak. He leaned his head against her head, with his arms holding her shoulders, and his two legs half dragging on the floor. It was hard on her to carry him, and him being carried was also hard on him, but in this dark night, under such a situation his heart felt like it was at peace.

Feng Ning said, "Long San, say something ah. You don't have to answer me, but saying anything is fine. Once you talk, I will have strength."

Long San couldn't help but laugh, he said, "I really don't have any energy, don't make me laugh."

“What’s so funny.” Feng Ning murmured, but it did seem like they were moving slightly faster.

After a good while, Feng Ning couldn’t hold on anymore and had another question. “Long San, have you ever heard Hua Niang sing a [ballad](#)^[3]?”

“Ah?” This question made Long San whose consciousness was slowly sinking away wake up a little. He needed to be careful in responding. Her next question wouldn’t be whether this Hua Niang sang well or not, what kind of songs did she sing, and which one was his favorite right?

Sure enough Feng Ning followed up with a question, but what she asked was, “Well you’ve heard so much, so you should know how to sing a song or two. I’m this tired carrying you, could you hum a ballad for me to hear, to give me a bit of strength encouragement, please?”

Long San choked up. He was obviously injured and poisoned, and was also sick and freezing, why would there be someone asking him to hum a ballad? He considered staying silent, and seeing whether or not he could make this crazy woman think he passed out again.

“Long San, say something ah. You’re currently very conscious, can you hum a few verses?” Feng Ning was panting on one side, and on the other insisted in coercing Long San into chatting.

Long San didn’t know what kind of response would be appropriate to give her, and could only continue to weakly pretend he was deaf and mute.

“Long San, are you not going to sing? Is it because you haven’t heard many, or is it because you’ve heard too many?” Feng Ning’s words made Long San unable to endure from turning his head and biting her ear. When did he ever say he heard a lot of songs?

His bite wasn’t very hard, but Feng Ning made an “ah” sound and was scared out of her wits, then her face grew red and her ears turned scarlet. She was uncomfortable, and if it wasn’t for the big monster pressing on her back, she would’ve been jumping around in circles.

“Ah, ah, I don’t have hands, itchy, itchy...” Feng Ning couldn’t turn around, and couldn’t jump, she could only stamp the floor noisily.

Long San couldn't laugh. He didn't have any energy, and could only gasp. He stretched his hand out and helped her rub her ears that were so red it looked like blood would drip out. "Is it better?"

Feng Ning twisted her head into his palm, rubbing it. "This also seems to itch."

And in this manner he continued to rub. In the moonlight, her ears were round, and her unruly hair was brushing against them, but her red ears were so obvious it made Long San want to laugh again. He rubbed her for a good while, and Feng Ning finally felt comfortable. She continued to walk forward in large strides.

After the two went through this small interruption, everything became quiet. Feng Ning silently put a lot of energy into walking. While Long San's head was laying on her's, he endured from doing anything inappropriate so as to not give her anymore trouble.

However Feng Ning really couldn't stay quiet for long, and after a while, she was panting on one hand and on the other struggling to say, "Long San, what you did just now, could be considered as being disrespectful to me right?" Originally the tone of voice used when saying these words was to be a bit ashamed, and a bit angry, but Feng Ning was as tired as an old cow that had been plowing, and instead sounded more like a demand for payment for doing really hard work. Not even mentioning the atmosphere, but even the tone was wrong.

Actually, just now when Long San brought his mouth down, he was already regretting it in his heart. Clearly everything was already planned out. He would maintain his distance, and be rational in dealing with her however she always managed to make a mess of the situation. In a moment of impulse he grew intimate, and seeing that she had no kind of response, neither shame nor anger, he also felt his heart's mood go down. Now that the boundaries between the two were questionable, it was somehow a tad beyond his expectations. But most importantly, the tone she used to ask him, really made him sort of want to laugh again.

Seeing that he did not speak, Feng Ning was anxious. "Are you sneakily laughing? Obviously you were wrong, and you still dare to laugh."

This time Long San really laughed. “You told me earlier to hum a ballad for you, that was also [harassment](#)^[4].”

Feng Ning was momentarily speechless, and unconvinced she humphed. “Then was I harassing you? Did you sing a ballad? You obviously didn’t. But my ear was really bitten. Growing up to this age, my ears have never been bitten before.” In any case, no matter how you counted it, it was still her loss.

Long San really wanted to beg her, to stop making him laugh, but he knew begging her was no use, so he said, “This, it was my fault, I’ll apologize to you.”

“Humph. Such an important ear, and you think apologizing will make it okay?”

“Then what do you want?” Long San wanted to make her stop to regain her breath and then bicker, but he also knew that her condition right now was a forced struggle. If she stopped, he was afraid it’d be difficult for her to continue to move a step forward. He then suggested, “You should first stop being angry and stop talking, and wait until we reach the place then you can yell at me okay?”

“Not okay, stop changing the subject.” Feng Ning’s gasping was like a cow’s, actually not letting it go. She strenuously said, “It’s fine that you’ve apologized! But explain to me, how many [guniang jia’s](#)^[5] ears have you bitten?”

[1]Qinggong; original text is (輕功) (qinggong). It means “light skill,” where the user utilizes energy in the body to make themselves “light” and be able to move around as if they were flying or very fast. It’s a real thing, but in martial art novels it’s way exaggerated lol.

[2]Cow’s head not matching horse’s mouth; original text is 牛頭不對馬嘴 (niú tóu bù duì mǎ zuǐ). This is an idiom meaning besides the point. Similar idiom 驢唇不對馬嘴 (lú chún bù duì mǎ zuǐ), donkey lips not matching horse’s mouth.

[3]Ballad; original text is 小曲 (xiǎoqǔ). I wasn’t quite sure if folk song or ballad was more appropriate, or if there’s another word for it.

[4]Harassment; original text is 調戲 (tiáoxì). This term is normally used when a woman is being taken advantage of or being assaulted with obscenities. I wasn’t sure the best way to word this so going by the context I went with harassment. If someone has a better translation, please let me know.

[5]Guniang Jia; original text is 姑娘家 (gūniangjiā). It’s pretty much a title for

unmarried women, like guniang. I think this is just more broader general term.

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

Dragon Flies, Phoenix Dances Chapter 28

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)

28. The Mrs. Long San Who Experiences Robbery Grievances

Translated by Ju Hua | Edited by Pu Er

Long San could neither laugh nor cry, and without any ideas, he could only remain very silent. Feng Ning grew anxious, and was wheezing heavily. “You have to speak, just pretending to be deaf and mute is not good enough.” Long San shifted both arms, tightened his hold, and leaned his head against the side of her face. He was tall enough, and in this manner it seemed like he was holding her in his bosom. He lightly whispered, “Don’t be mad, don’t be mad.”

Feng Ning’s face was suddenly red again. She didn’t know what to say, and feeling extremely wronged she walked in silence and didn’t bother speaking to him again. After a while, Long San quietly called out to her, “Feng Ning...”

Feng Ning ‘humphed’ once ignoring him, so Long San called out once more, “Feng Ning...”

Feng Ning felt invigorated, and with a coarse voice and rough attitude replied, “Annoying, what are you calling for?”

Long San said, “The farmer’s house you were speaking of, are we almost there?”

“Hey...” Feng Ning lifted her head and looked around. “How do you know?”

“There’s a little trail that someone shoveled out here, which means there must be a family nearby that uses it to move around.” Long San explained. This discovery made him extremely happy, because going on as they were, he estimated that the two of them would be unable to hold on for much longer.

Feng Ning looked at everything in detail, and saw that it was indeed the case. After walking for a while again, they quickly saw the farmhouse. She found a hidden place, and temporarily placed Long San there, saying, “I’m going to take another look. If there are no problems I’ll come back to get you.”

Long San also knew this was necessary. Feng Ning didn't need to explain but it was thoughtful. Thinking it wise, he nodded his head, and gave her his sword. "You need to be very careful." Feng Ning nodded her head, and just as she took two steps, she turned around again. "This sword should stay with you. It's difficult for you to move around, and if anything was to happen, you can use the sword to defend. I can run and jump, so it's not a problem." She stuffed the sword into his hands, and quickly left.

Long San saw her figure disappear in front of his eyes, and couldn't help but sigh. He didn't even bother holding it. He clearly warned himself again and again, but in a moment of impulse he forgot his etiquette. Before he could finish being vexed, Feng Ning was already hastily returning. "Long San, I've already scoped out the entire area and there are no problems, let's go. We'll just put on a little play, then there'll be a house we can stay at for a while."

On one side she was talking, and on the other she supported Long San up. Long San asked, "What are you planning to do?"

Feng Ning flashed him a smile. "Pretending to be pitiful." After she finished speaking, she supported Long San for a few steps, and then started to loudly cry out, "Help, help..."

She started acting without warning, and this kind of panicky tone caused Long San to be scared breathless. After violently coughing a few times, Feng Ning half dragged and half carried him, pulling him forward, and on one side loudly said, "Husband, husband how are you? Just hold on for a little longer, we'll definitely be okay. You just need to keep enduring for a bit. We'll definitely find someone to help us..."

With no one in sight, Feng Ning alone acted out a one-man drama. Long San couldn't restrain himself and started coughing again. Feng Ning then suddenly started crying and shouting again, "Husband, husband, you can't die ah! If you die, how am I going to explain this to [Popo](#)^[1]? What about our two year old daughter who is waiting for us to return? Husband, husband, you absolutely must hold on... Those thieves who deserve a [death by a thousand knives](#)^[2], even if I become a ghost I won't forgive them... Husband, you can't leave me, you can't die..."

What a good show with having the elderly and the young, meeting mountain bandits and becoming a malicious spirit. Long San clutched his chest. From the start, he didn't even need to coordinate with the pretense. He was completely frightened by her which aggravated his injuries, and he could neither laugh nor cough. This actually managed to force an internal injury.

"Aiyah, husband, look, there's a family. I'll go ask for help, just wait here, you absolutely mustn't die..." Feng Ning seriously continued to act. She left Long San, and quickly ran to the door of the farmhouse and knocked on it. The lantern inside immediately brightened, and the owner of the house didn't even bother asking questions before opening the door. Obviously, this family was long startled awake earlier by the activity outside, and were inside quietly listening and sneaking peeks, pondering for a while.

["Uncle, Aunt..."](#)^[3] Feng Ning really seemed like a daughter-in-law who had encountered mountain bandits. When she saw someone answer the door, she knelt to the floor with a 'plop,' and with a runny nose and teary eyes said, "My husband and I were returning home after visiting my maternal home, but as a result we met with robbery on the road. In order to protect me, my husband was injured. We've been escaping this entire time, but this night has been heavy in cold dew. My husband couldn't bear the injuries he sustained, and got sick. We've come from far away, and we're at the end our rope. Please Uncle and Aunt, help us. We will definitely repay you heavily in gold."

The more than forty something farmer man waved his hands. "Don't say such a thing, saving a person's life doesn't need repayment. Where is your husband?" Feng Ning on one side pointed, and on the other ran towards Long San. "Over there, over there. Husband, we're saved! We've encountered a good family."

The farmer followed Feng Ning, and with one on the left, and one on the right, they supported Long San up and brought him towards the house. The farmer's wife carried a lantern, and anxiously went over to help them illuminate the road. Once they entered the house and saw Long San's body covered in mud and blood plus his deathly pale complexion, they exclaimed, "aiyah!" Towards the story of them encountering mountain bandits, they completely believed it one hundred percent.

The farmer couple discussed a few things in low voices, and then the farmer's wife lit a new lamp and went out. The farmer walked over and said, "My house has a small side room. Originally my daughter lived in it, but she married out and the room is now empty. It is just perfect for the two of you to make do for a night. My home is situated a bit isolated, and there is some distance from the village. Looking for a doctor will have to wait until tomorrow."

Feng Ning quickly thanked him, and the farmer once again spoke, "My surname is Ma, how should I address you two?"

Feng Ning smoothly replied, "My husband's surname is Zhu, while mine is Yang." The farmer lowered his head and looked at Long San's bodily wounds, and said, "Zhu [Gongzi's](#)^[4] injuries don't seem to be very light."

"My family's husband does business, and he knows this kind of profession is not easy. He's kept something like [jin chuang medicine](#)^[5] on hand, that's why it can be said that he barely kept his life. It's just that because of the blood loss earlier, and also being chased by the mountain bandits then coupled with the cold night, he suffered from the chills. If it wasn't for you, Uncle Ma, and your wife offering us shelter, I'm afraid he wouldn't have made it past tonight." As Feng Ning was speaking, she started to wipe at her tears.

At this moment the farmer's wife came over, and that Uncle Ma then said, "The small room is tidied up, the two of you should rest first. In a little while my wife will bring you two some hot water and something to eat. If there is anything you need, please let us know."

Feng Ning complied, and at this moment Long San weakly called out, "Feng'er." Feng Ning lowered her head and went over to hear what he had to say, then afterwards she grabbed a few pieces of silver from the inside of his clothing at the chest area. "Uncle Ma, Aunt Ma, we'll have to trouble you. These few silvers are for our lodging and meal fees."

As Uncle Ma frowned, Feng Ning stuffed the money into Aunt Ma's hands and said, "This is necessary. Living is not easy, and we've disturbed you two. We've really just brought additional trouble to you." The Ma couple looked at each other, then accepted the money.

Feng Ning pulled Aunt Ma's hand, and said, "I also have one more request.

Normally when those mountain bandits receive money nothing would happen, but when their chief saw my beauty, they wanted to snatch me away. My husband at the time went all out against them, and afterwards they have been chasing us to kill us. We're really worried, whether or not they will search all the way here. If there is someone looking for information, please Uncle Ma and Aunt Ma, you must help keep us a secret."

"That son of a bitch!" After hearing that, this Uncle Ma was really angry, and slapped his chest. "You two rest assured, I, Ma Qin Sui, am an unrefined man, but I know what compassion, duty, propriety and integrity is. Since we've already helped you two, there's no way we would send you into the pits of hell. The two of you can just hide at my place, I will help you look out for any news."

Aunt Ma also nodded her head, and consolingly stroked Feng Ning's hand. "Rest assured."

Feng Ning wiped her tears, and with an extremely pitiful countenance gave thanks. Then everyone helped Long San over to the small side room, where water, a coal furnace, blankets, pillows, and so on were accommodated. Feng Ning helped Long San redress his wounds and, while Long San was meditating to circulate his inner energies to force out the poison, she ran over to the kitchen. With Aunt Ma's assistance she cooked a large nice and warm bowl of sweet potato porridge, and brought it back into the room.

"Long San, Long San, come quickly to drink some hot porridge. Their house had nothing else, and it's too late to fix anything else up. We'll just make do with this first, and tomorrow we'll have better food accommodations."

Long San shook himself, and grew spirited. He received the porridge bowl and spoon, and ate. After a few mouthfuls, he lifted his head to see Feng Ning just staring at him. He looked at the porridge in his hands, and asked, "Is this the only bowl?"

"En." Feng Ning nodded. "This bowl is so huge, is it not enough for you to eat?"

"Then what about you?"

"I'm not hungry." Just as Feng Ning finished speaking, her stomach made 'gugu' sounds, and she could only embarrassingly 'hehe' laugh.

Long San patted the place next to him. “Come here.”

Feng Ning took a seat there, and Long San scooped a spoonful of porridge and brought it to her mouth. “Eat.”

Feng Ning swallowed her saliva, and shook her head. “Even if I eat this it won’t be enough. Rather than having two people starving, why not just let you be full. You’re sick, so you should be eating something. I’m fine, I’ll just wait until tomorrow morning and there will be food.”

Long San held onto the spoon without moving. “I only want to eat a bit of something, so we’re going to split this porridge into two portions.” Feng Ning’s heart felt sweet, and she swallowed the porridge at her mouth. She took the bowl and said, “Let me hold it, so you won’t be tired out.”

“Do your legs hurt?” Long San ate a spoonful of porridge, and asked. Feng Ning lowered her head to look at her own knees, and ‘hehe’ laughed. “No problem, I’m very durable.”

“You carried me while walking such a long distance. Tomorrow you probably won’t be able to lift your legs.” Long San fed her some porridge, and spoke.

“Then there’s nothing to be afraid of. We have a place to stay here and food to eat, compared to the cave it’s a lot better. You’re getting better, and my legs are fine. In the worst case, I’ll just accompany you in recuperating tomorrow.” Feng Ning thought this kind of ‘you one bite, me one bite,’ made the sweet potato porridge a delicious delicacy.

In this night, the two of them tidied up, changed into the clean clothes Aunt Ma provided them, and squeezed onto the hard [stone bed](#)^[6] to sleep. They nestled together, and covered under the same blanket, the exhaustion and pain from Feng Ning’s entire body flowed out. Being close to Long San, she felt his body sweating and his temperature was normal, but she felt like this stone bed was really warm and comfortable. In the darkness, there were no other sounds, only Long San’s and her own breathing.

Feng Ning quietly held onto Long San’s hand, but she didn’t expect Long San to actually not be asleep, and he suddenly said, “I haven’t heard [Hua Guniang](#)^[7] sing a lot of ballads.”

Feng Ning blanked for a moment, then awkwardly ‘hm’ once, and did not speak.

Then Long San said, “I have also never bitten any other guniang’s ears.” This time Feng Ning couldn’t “hm” in response, but Long San continued, “No other guniang has carried me before.” Feng Ning anxiously said, “So from what you’re saying, if another guniang were to carry you, you would bite down.”

“If any other guniang were to encounter such a situation, I’m afraid they would’ve only been wiping their tears or ran off to find some soldiers for help.” Long San tightly held onto Feng Ning’s hand. “They’re not as foolish as to carry a heavy man and walk ten li (roughly 3.11 miles).”

Feng Ning blinked, and snuggled a bit closer to Long San. She could hear Long San speak again, “They also wouldn’t always make me laugh, and wouldn’t starve themselves to give the only bowl of porridge to me to eat.”

Feng Ning felt very moved. When she was doing those things she didn’t think too much about them, and naturally just did them. Now that he’d pointed them out, she couldn’t help but also feel that she was really amazing.

“They also wouldn’t twist the situation, mislabel me and curse me as a pig.”

“Humph.” Feng Ning was dissatisfied. Long San wanted to laugh again.

The two of them were silent for a while. Feng Ning seemed to hesitate for a little bit, wanting to speak but did not say anything. Long San kneaded her hands, “What’s up?”

“Nothing.”

“Say it.”

Feng Ning didn’t want to say it, but when she heard Long San say those two simple words she couldn’t resist the gentleness, and dazedly followed his command. “I was just thinking, if we had just met now it would’ve been great.”

Long San’s heart was startled, because just now he was also thinking the same thing.

“Feng’er...” Long San turned his head around, and looked into her pure, confused childlike eyes. He couldn’t resist lifting his hand and touching her face.

“I’m the one who’s doing wrong by you, Feng’er.”

Feng Ning softly let out an “ah”, and said, “It’s who I was in the past that did wrong towards you, that’s why you don’t dare to treat me too well, right?”

“I’m really afraid. If you change back to the person you were, what should I do?”

“Then if I never change back, what should I do?” Feng Ning tightly pulled on his hand. “I’m also afraid.”

“Feng’er...”

Feng Ning suddenly widened her eyes till they were round. “Why are you calling me Feng’er?”

“Hey, aren’t you called Yang Feng Er?” Feng Ning’s ability to suddenly change topics was something Long San was already used to, so he amazingly coordinated with her words.

“Yang Feng Er?” Feng Ning ‘hehe’ laughed. “This name isn’t bad.” She thought about it, and laughed again.

Long San tugged at her hair. “What about the name you gave me? How are you planning to call me, Zhu what? We should correspond, so tomorrow we won’t expose ourselves in front of Uncle Ma.”

As Feng Ning heard this, she couldn’t help but ‘haha’ laugh and grew happy. She proudly and satisfyingly said, “You’re called Zhu Long San.” She deliberately kept the ‘Long’ word muffled as she spoke, so at the first listen it sounded like, “Pig Head San (Zhu Tou San).” After she finished speaking, the more she thought of it, the more she found it funny, and she couldn’t stop being amused.

Her happy expression was sort of cute, and Long San couldn’t help but laugh as well. No matter what happened, and no matter how poor the circumstances were, she was always able to make him laugh. Long San felt that there were some things that couldn’t be changed, and that his defenses were not as strong as he thought they were.

“Long San, of the things that I’ve done in the past, which one was the one you couldn’t stand the most?”

[1]Popo; original text is 婆婆 (popo). Means husband's mother, mother-in-law, or grandma. The Chinese have specific titles for different family members depending on who's addressing who.

[2]Death by a thousand knives; original text is (殺千刀) (shā qiān dāo). I think this is the right way to translate it, but it pretty much means someone who deserves to die.

[3]Uncle, Aunt...; original text is 大叔, 大嬸 (dàshū, dàshěn). They are not really Feng Ning's relatives. They can be used in familial situations, but are also a general form of address towards strangers as well.

[4]Gongzi; original text is 公子 (gōngzǐ). Polite way to refer to men who are often nobles or sons of officials. I guess it's sort of like sir?

[5]Jin Chuang Medicine; original text is 金創藥 (jīn chuāng yào). Mentioned back in ch. 26. I have no idea what the actual name is, but it's pretty much medicine for wounds.

[6]Stone Bed; original text is 土坑 (tǔ kēng). Literal translation is earthen pit. I don't know if the author left out a word, but I decided on stone bed because it would make more sense this way 土坑床 (tǔ kēng chuáng) which is an actual thing. [Image here](#).

[7]Guniang; original text is 姑娘 (gūniang). It generally means a young girl or young lady, and can be used as a form of address.

[Previous Chapter](#) | [Table of Content](#) | [Next Chapter](#)